

NORTHERN MEMOIRS:

OR, THE

HISTORY

OF A

SCOTCH FAMILY.

Written by a LADY.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

L O N D O N:

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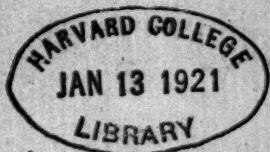
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MEMOIRS

OF A CERTAIN

SCOTCH FAMILY.



CHAP. I.

Liddy arrives at London. Goes into Service. Her Retreat from thence.



LIDDY thanked the Captain for the Pleasure he had given her by this Relation; and the next Day she had the Pleasure of seeing the joyful Meeting of this happy Couple, and was received by Mrs. and Miss *Lowe*, with Compliance

plaisance and good Nature. She thought herself happy, and with good Reason, that she had met with the Captain: Mrs. *Lowe* shewed great Concern for her; she considered her Youth and Beauty, and the Dangers she might meet with in *London*, where the dissolute young Fellows pursue Beauty as the Vulture his Prey, to destroy it. *Liddy's* Behaviour gained so upon her, that she resolved not to part with her but into some Family of Credit and Fortune, where she might live in a genteel Situation, for she easily perceived she had been educated in no common Way, and often puzzled her with Questions about her Parents: But *Liddy* continued in one Story; and said, being a Minister's Daughter of a good Family, she had been taken Notice of by the Gentry in the Neighbourhood, and often been at
their

SCOTCH FAMILY. 3

their Houses for Months together. This accounted for her Knowledge in genteel Life: She added, that she could not bear going to Service, where she had lived, and was known, but chose to try her Fortune in *London*.

Mrs. *Lowe* engaged all her Acquaintance to enquire for a Place that would suit her; but *Liddy* was not anxious about a Place; she would rather have heard of none, yet resolved to go, if one should be got, the better to carry on the Deception. Mrs. *Lowe*, in less than a Month, heard of one at Lady *Barker's*; it was to be her Ladyship's own Servant: She had not the Character of being very mild, but rather a little passionate. This Mrs. *Lowe* told *Liddy* she must submit to, for there were Difficulties every where: She gave her a great deal of good Advice; which *Liddy*

was forced to listen to very gravely, but paid no Regard to it.

Lady *Barker* was in Town, tho' it was the Middle of Summer: She had an only Son, Sir *Joseph*, who was expected home from his Travels in a little Time; he had a great Estate, and was just at Age; her Ladyship was extremely fond of him, and had taken a large House on purpose to have him with her, and was waiting his coming. Poor *Liddy* met with enough in Lady's *Barker's* Service to try her Patience; yet she resolved to bear it a little While, till either Miss *Frazer* or Lord *Charles*, her Mamma's Uncle, should come to Town. As we have not spoke of this Nobleman and his Daughter for some time, it may not be disagreeable to the Reader to hear the

Pro-

SCOTCH FAMILY. 5

Progress of the young Lady's Fortune. His own Lady he had never paid any Regard to, after his Separation; his whole Stock of Attention centered in his charming Daughter: The Story of his first Marriage, and her Birth, he made publick, to vindicate his Character from the Aspersions thrown on him by his Wife, who was as much blamed as the young Lady was approved of, whose genteel Person and Behaviour very soon attracted Admirers. Lord *Charles* had Proposals of Marriage from several Noblemen; but he declined fixing upon any, till his Daughter should shew her Approbation in a particular Manner of some one; for he remembered the Joys of mutual Love, which he had experienced with her Mother, and believed he could no other Way make her so happy as by giving her

to the Arms of the Man she herself should fix upon: But then he took particular Care, that none of the profligate young Fellows of the Town should be in her Company often enough to gain her Affections; his whole Care was employed about her, and she repaid it all in filial Tenderness and Duty: Nor was his Care unrewarded in any Sense; for she fix'd upon the very Man he would have chosen himself; this was the Earl of D---, who was young, handsome, and rich; he had good Sense, good Nature, and good Morals; he was indeed an unexceptionable Match; and they had been married when *Liddy* came to *London* near twenty Years, and had several Children; they had passed their Time in an uninterrupted State of Love and Happiness.

This

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This Family had once been in *Scotland*, and paid several Visits at *Monro*; but *Liddy* was then so young she could not remember them; yet she designed to apply there, as well to appear in Town with that Lady's Daughter, as to get Lord *Charles* to be a Mediator in her Cause, and reconcile her to her Father; but then she was informed, upon Enquiry, that it would be near Christmas before they came to Town; and she already thought she had been too long a Servant.

Sir *Joseph* came to *London*, but disappointed his Mother; for he knew her Temper too well to be under the same Roof with her, now he was his own Master: He had sent before and taken a Lodging; when the Lady heard of this she lost all Patience, and poor *Liddy* suffered for it; she

was forced to stand the Brunt of her Vengeance, and all her Spleen was vented on her: She was so incensed, she could scarce receive her Son with common Civility. He knew the Reason of it, and therefore took no Notice of her Behaviour.

He saw *Liddy* the first Time he came there, thought her a pretty Girl, and every Time he came, saw something still more charming; he resolved to get her for a Mistress, and did not expect the Offers he could make her would be rejected by a Servant; he found an Opportunity to attempt her, but met with such a mortifying Repulse as inflamed him the more. Lady *Barker* was obliged to *Liddy* for many a Visit that he made her, and at length for his Company in her own House; for, notwithstanding his Resolution of never living with her,

Liddy

SCOTCH FAMILY. . 9

Liddy had the Power of Attraction so strong in her, that he quitted his Lodging, and came home, to the great Satisfaction of his Mother, who did every thing she could to oblige him; and *Liddy* fared the better for it; but then she was continually liable to his Importunities.

He came home one Day when *Lady Barker* was gone out, and found *Liddy* at the Spinnet: She had a fine Voice; he listened, and heard her sing: He was quite in Raptures, and burst into the Room suddenly. She was confounded, blushed, and looked so charmingly, that he caught her in his Arms; and, in spite of all Resistance, ravished some Kisses from her: He made a thousand Protestations of Love and Constancy, offered her any Settlement, every thing she could desire but the only thing which could

make his Addresses desirable; and this he never named. His Objection was not so much her being a Servant, as a Resolution he had made of not parting with what he called his Liberty; tho' had she consented, she might perhaps have had it in her Power to tyrannise more than a prudent Wife would attempt; and he might soon have become one of the *Unmarried Henpecked*, as the *Spectator* calls them. But this was not to be his Case with *Liddy*; for this Opportunity, and a Hundred more, wrought no Change in her: She persevered in an obstinate Refusal, yet found something in herself which she was a Stranger to, whenever he came near her: She wished he had met with her in a more advantageous Situation, and longed for Lord *Charles's* and the Earl of *D---*'s Family coming to Town.

In

SCOTCH FAMILY. 11

In this Way they went on some Time, till one Day Sir *Joseph* was going to Court, the King being at *Kenfington*; he was richly dressed in new Cloaths, and going up Stairs to Lady *Barker's* Dressing-room, he met *Liddy* coming down; he was in high Spirits, and not remembering the Distance she made him keep, offered her some Indecencies, which the Vivacity of her Mind suffered her not to repulse coolly: She raised her Hand, and struck him a smart Blow on the Face; his Nose gushed out with Blood, and flew over his Cloaths: The Noise and Bustle brought Lady *Barker* that Moment to her Dressing-room Door, where she saw her Son in a bloody Condition, and heard *Liddy* with some Heat and Resolution vindicating, instead of apologizing for the Action. Sir *Joseph* said not a

Word; he knew himself to be the Aggressor, and approved of *Liddy's* Behaviour. He then left them to undress, his fine Appearance at Court being spoiled for that Day.

Lady *Barker's* Anger was roused, and her Pride touched, to see her Son's Blood streaming from the Blow of a Servant, for though he was not hurt, he bled plentifully: She called *Liddy* a few polite Names; such as Scotch Toad, Beggar's Brat, and whatever else a Lady's Fury could suggest; and concluded with a peremptory Order for her to be gone that Moment out of her House.

CHAP.

C H A P. II.

*Liddy is decoyed into a dangerous House.
An Attempt upon her repulsed.*

LIDDY very willingly obey'd her Ladyship's Commands; for she was heartily tired of Service: She collected her Things together; and, without staying to reckon with her Ladyship, or naming Wages, got a Coach, and drove to St. Catherine's to Captain Lowe's, fully resolving to stay there till Winter, and run no more Hazards. But how was she disappointed, at finding the House shut up! She enquired after the Family of the Neighbours, who told her they were gone to Mrs. Lowe's Sister's: She was quite at a Loss where to go, when an elderly Gentlewoman, who heard her,
asked

asked very kindly, if she wanted a Lodging, and added, 'You had best take Care, Miss, how you go into a strange House; you are young and handsome, and God knows there are too many bad People in this Town.'

This Speech made *Liddy* attentive, which the other perceiving, went on, 'I wish I had a Lodging fit for you; but I have only a Room up two Pair of Stairs.' *Liddy* interrupted her hastily, 'O! that will do; where do you live?' She replied, 'not far off,' and Captain *Lowe* knows me very well.' *Liddy* desired her to get into the Coach; which she did: They drove to an adjacent Street, where they went up a Court, and into a pretty neat House; the Room she spoke of was a tolerable one, and they agreed for three Shillings a Week.

Here

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Here *Liddy* determined to stay till some of her Friends came to Town, as the old Woman (whose Name was *Griffin*,) was extremely civil; she had but one Lodger besides, who had the first Floor, and was a pretty genteel young Lady: They supped together the first Night, and *Liddy* observing Mrs. *Griffin* to call the young Lady Mrs. *Westley*, asked if she was married? The other answered, she was to a Gentleman of Fortune, but he had a great Dependance on a very old Uncle, who was against his marrying this Lady; for which Reason he had done it privately, and brought her from the other End of the Town, and given out that she was gone into the Country. Mrs. *Griffin* added, 'She lives very privately, and will be 'glad of your Company,' *Liddy* said, she thought herself happy in meeting
with

with Mrs. *Griffin*; for she believed she must stay till near Christmas in a Lodging, and should desire no Acquaintance out of the House.

She was here some Days before she saw Mr. *Westley*: He was a genteel Man, about Thirty; he seldom stayed all Night, but generally very late; they lived in the greatest Harmony, always ate together; and *Liddy* was too generous to let them be Sufferers by her: She laid out more Money than would have paid for her Board in treating them; and besides, made Mrs. *Griffin* some Presents, for she only wanted her Money to last while she was here. Mr. *Westley* took them all three several Times into the Country to dine, but durst not be seen at any Diversion about Town with them, for fear of his Uncle's hearing of it: *Liddy* had told them the same Story
that

that she had told Captain *Lowe*; nor had she said one Word of her fine Cloaths and Jewels, but one Day she had taken some of her Things out of her Portmanteau, to look for something that she wanted, when Mrs. *Griffin* came unawares upon her: She huddled them in again as fast as she could, but not before Mrs. *Griffin* saw enough to raise a Suspicion in her that *Liddy* was not the exact Person she would pass for; it immediately occurred to her Mind, that she must have been a kept Mistress, to get such fine Cloaths: She thought it was needless for her to have them, as she did not wear them; and from that Time began to scheme how she might ease her of some of them. She doubled her Civility to her, and proposed her lying with Mrs. *Westley* the Nights that Mr. *Westley* was not there,

for

for he never came above twice a Week. *Liddy* accepted the Offer, for she liked Mrs. *Westley* very well.

The Time past on very agreeably till Winter, only *Liddy* had some melancholy Thoughts about her Parents; the Grief they must feel would sometimes intrude upon her Mind, but her Vivacity soon overcame it; nor could she think of acquainting them herself with her Situation, but waited for Lord *Charles*. It being now about the Time he was expected in Town, she went one Day to St. *James's*, to enquire after him; and coming back through the City, in one of the Lanes, leading into *Tower-Street*, the Coach she was in was obliged to stop till a Chariot was drove from a Door before her; she looked out of the Coach and saw Mr. *Westley* hand a Lady into the Chariot, and
get

get in himself, and both of them look affectionately at a Child in a Servant's Arms, at a Window.

This raised her Curiosity; she bid the Coachman enquire at the next Publick-house or Shop, who lived in that House; and who the Gentleman and Lady were? The Man brought her Word, that they were Mr. and Mrs. *Thompson*; that they lived in that House, and had two Children. Nothing could surpass *Liddy's* Surprise; she discharged the Coach, and went into a Shop, where she saw a Woman alone: She bought something, and then enquired, if one Mr. *Thompson* did not live in that Street? The Woman answered, 'Yes, Madam; he is just gone by in the Chariot with his Lady.' She asked another Question; and finding the Woman communicative, went on till she had heard
the

the Pedigree of the Gentleman and Lady, with every Particular about them: He was, she found, a reputed good Husband, notwithstanding his being a Keeper.

At first she was inclined to believe that Mrs. *Westley* was imposed on; but upon reflecting how she lived, without seeing any Friend or Relation, she concluded her a kept Mistress, and Mrs. *Griffin* nothing better than a Bawd: She therefore resolved to get out of the House as soon as possible; Lord *Charles*, she had heard, would not be in Town in less than a Month, but Miss *Frazer* was expected in a Week's Time: When she came home, she was very grave, a Thing not usual with her: They pressed to know the Occasion; she feigned the Head-ach, and the next Day made the same Excuse: That Night Mr. *Westley*

Westley came; they always used to be very chearful when he was there, and *Liddy* the most so; but now she was altered so much, that he observed it. They all said, to be sure she must have heard some ill News the Day she was out; they teized her so, that she, with some Peevishness, said, she had heard nothing that concerned herself, but something that she was sorry for.

Conscious Guilt is always quick at Application; her Behaviour now suggested to all the three, that *Liddy* had made a Discovery not to their Advantage. Mr. *Westley* asked her, if she liked the Water, and proposed going down the River; she said she did not like it: He said, 'Why? don't you go up the River when you go to St. *James's*?' 'No,' she answered, 'I both go and come back in a Coach.' Soon after she wish'd them a good Night,

Night, and went to Bed. Mr. *Westley* enquired what Time she came home; and upon hearing the Time, and knowing the Coach must drive by his Door, and recollecting that he went out with his Lady about the Time she might go by; and that a Hackney-Coach waited behind the Chariot, concluded from all these Circumstances, that she was in that Coach. This was a Shock to them all, but chiefly to Mr. *Westley*, who valued his Character above any Thing but his Pleasure; and, besides, had a great Dependance on his Wife's Father.

They began to contrive how they should draw *Liddy* into some Snare, that should force her to Secrecy; and nothing seemed so likely to them, as to debauch her Principles, and involve her in equal Guilt. Mr. *Westley* said he would bring a young Gentleman that

that seldom failed gaining his Ends on any Girl he pursued ; for he was gay, witty, handsome, and amorous ; and *Liddy's* Beauty would certainly make him exert every Faculty to gain her. This the good Ladies approved of, and desired it might be tried the next Night ; for they expected nothing but gloomy Looks from her, till this, or something like it, was accomplished. Mrs. *Griffin* wished she might be debauched, and left in her House, that she might find a Pretence for seizing the fine Things she had seen : Mr. and Mrs. *Westley* had another End in her Ruin, which was to prevent her discovering what she knew of them.

The next Night then being fix'd on, there was a Quantity of Brandy put into some Bottles of Wine, that *Liddy* might be intoxicated by drinking only the Quantity she had usually done ;
the

the other Ladies were to urge her on by their Example; for provided *Liddy* was overcome, they did not regard being themselves in the same Condition: This resolved on, they parted, and the Ladies exulted in their laudable Scheme, without feeling one Touch of Conscience; but Mr. *Westley*, who was a Man of Sense, tho' he had taken great Pains to banish Reflexion from his Mind, felt a little Remorse; that is, he thought that, to lay a Trap to ensnare an innocent, undefining, beautiful, young Orphan, who had been religiously brought up, and was virtuously inclined, into Ruin and Infamy, was not according to the Rule of Rectitude; but then, what was to be done? Himself exposed? O! no, his dear Character was, to him, above all things; he therefore acquainted one
of

of the most dissolute Wretches, (tho' a Gentleman) in the whole City, that he might with a little Trouble, reap the first Fruits of a beautiful Girl; and offered his Assistance.

This Gentleman had discovered Mr. *Westley's* Intrigue, or he would not have betrayed himself: He consented with Extacy to this infamous Proposal; for the Thoughts of Youth, Beauty, and Virtue united, all to be sacrificed to his Pleasure, fill'd him with ideal Raptures: He despised an easy Conquest, but Resistance always enflamed his Desires. This Wretch Mr. *Westley* took with him: Mrs. *Griffin* and Mrs. *Westley* pretended to be well acquainted with him; they had an elegant Supper; after which the Wine was put about, and the Ladies urged to drink. But *Liddy* could not be prevailed on, by Ex-

ample, to exceed the Quantity she usually prescribed herself. The Rake now began to sing; he had a good Voice, and *Liddy* was pleased to hear him, Mr. *Westley* desired her to sing, but she refused; nor could the united Persuasion of the whole Company prevail on her to give them one Song: She was cautious how she behaved; for she suspected some Design, from an over-strained Civility, which she observed in them all. The Rake more than once offered some innocent Freedoms to *Liddy*; but she repulsed him so smartly, that he began to think the Conquest would give him great Pleasure.

He was not easily put out of Countenance, and laughed at her pretended Anger, as he called it: The Company laughed with him, and made light of her Resentment: He then

proceeded to farther Familiarities, which she returned with such a Blow as she had bestowed on the Baronet. This he made a Jest of, and said he loved a Girl of Spirit. Mr. *Westley* interposed, and drank to *Liddy*, insisting on her pledging him in a reconciling Glass: The Ladies join'd with him so earnestly, that *Liddy* was confirmed in her Suspicions; she rose to bid them good Night, but was detain'd by Force, all taking Hold of her at the same Time, and protesting they could not part with her: They insisted on her drinking one Glass of Wine more as it was filled out. She found it was impossible to get away, so consented with a seeming Willingness, to sit down, and drink the Glass of Wine, on Condition the young Gentleman would be civil, and that they would not urge her to drink any

more. This was promised; she sat down, took the Glass, tasted the Wine, but would not drink it, for she declared it was Brandy; the Truth was, the old Woman had filled up the Glass with Brandy, tho' the Wine was mixt with it before. Mr. *Westley* swore it was not; but all was to no Purpose; their Design was visible: She upbraided them with it, and bid them Defiance.

She rose, nor could Force detain her; and threatened them with a severe Revenge, forgetting how much she was in their Power. They seemed intimidated with her Threats, asked her Pardon, and begged her to be reconciled: She promised any thing to get from them, which at last she did, and locked herself in her Room, where she would not undress herself, but lay down on the Bed, in great Apprehen-

prehenſion, reſolving not to Sleep. She now revolved in her Mind her paſt Conduct, and the Danger ſhe had brought herſelf into; and all her Comfort reſulted from the Thought of being at Liberty, and having eſcaped being Wife to Mr. *Bruce*: As Miſs *Fraſer* was to be in Town in three Days, till then ſhe intended keeping her Room as much as poſſible, and to avoid ſeeing her Betrayers.

Thus ſhe compoſed herſelf; her Mind being tolerably eaſy, and the Wine ſhe had drank being ſtronger than common, added to the Fatigue ſhe had undergone, threw her into a ſound Sleep; while the Company below were contriving every Method to ruin her. The Rake grew impatient, and would not ſtay, he ſwore, ſo long as the next Morning; though her Door was undoubtedly locked, and there

was no Possibility of coming at her but by breaking it open, he even proposed to do that, saying he was expert at breaking open Doors; for he had more than once been obliged to do it, before he could conquer such perverse, virtuous Jades.

Mrs. *Griffin* supply'd him with proper Tools, (it is indeed more than likely she kept them on Purpose,) nor were the Hinges of the Door so very fast, but they gave Way, without waking *Liddy*. The first thing she was sensible of, was his Lips in close Pressure to her's: She endeavoured to scream, but he prevented that, and almost stopt her Breath; nor could she disengage herself from his Arms, tho' she exerted all her Strength, and she was by no means a weak Girl, nor this Villain of a gigantic Race; for he could not confine both her Hands without

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without employing both his own ; and that answered no Purpose : Whenever she got one loose, she employed it so effectually, that his Linen was tore to Pieces, and his Face all over scratched. After long struggling, she got her right Arm at Liberty, and with a full Swing, gave him a Blow on his Nose : His Blood flew out with such Force, that he thought proper to quit his Hold of her, and take care of himself, when she ran to the Window, and cried out, Murder !

The Back-Windows of an Ale-house were opposite to her Room : The Man of the House got up, and opened the Window and asked what was the Matter ? She cried, O help me ! for God's sake, a Man has broke into my Room. The Man said, ' If ' that's all, you may help yourself :

And went to Bed again. One Reason for his Behaviour was, he knew what sort of Woman Mrs. *Griffin* was; and believed that no young Lady, who lived in her House, would suffer herself to be ravished; but, perhaps, a more prevalent Reason might be, she was a good Customer of his. Upon this *Liddy* flew down Stairs, and left the Gentleman to find his Way after her, in the dark: She found the rest of the Company together; and reproached them severely for joining with a wicked Wretch to ruin her: They pretended Surprize, declaring he had never intimated his Intentions to them; and that they wondered where he was gone. *Liddy* retorted hastily, ‘How then, could he ‘know my Room? and who gave him ‘this Instrument for breaking open the ‘Door?’

‘Door? For I stumbled on it in the
‘Room, and took it up.’

This struck them dumb ; but they were soon relieved by the Appearance of our young Gentleman, who look’d like a Prize-fighter; his Face being covered with Blood, and his Nose swelled to an uncommon Size; his Shirt torn to Pieces, and his Clothes quite spoiled with Blood. His Appearance would have excited Laughter from any one but his Confederates, and she who had reduced him to that Condition; but they were all too much vexed and disappointed, to laugh: He protested, that he meant no Harm, only wanted to bring her back to the Company, to participate in their Mirth, and add to their Pleasure. *Liddy* gave him a Look which shewed how much she despised his mean Evasions: She talked to them all in the

Strain they deserved, and loaded the old Hypocrite with the severest Language she could utter; and would have call'd a Watchman in, that she heard in the Street, had not they all interposed to withhold her. Mr. *Westley* entreated her to be pacified, and forget all that had happen'd, and promised, that his Friend, for whose Mis-behaviour he was sorry, should never enter that House again. She replied, hastily, 'He may come when he pleases, I shall leave it To-morrow; nor do I think it safe to continue in it till Morning, as the Door of my Room is forced open.'

The Gentlemen now thought it best to go home, and leave her to the Ladies; Mr. *Westley* was afraid of being exposed, and the other would have been ashamed of appearing by Daylight. When *Liddy* believed they were

SCOTCH FAMILY. 35

were really gone, she went to Bed, and so did Mrs. *Westley*; but Mrs. *Griffin* was studying how to detain *Liddy's* Moveables.

C H A P. III.

A Confinement. A Relief. A Meeting.

AS soon as Day broke, Mrs. *Griffin* called up an old Friend, who used to assist her when she wanted to defraud her Lodgers; for she seldom let any go out of her House, without making such Demands as were not readily complied with. Then her Friend, Mr. *Bolds*, was sent for, who personated a Bailiff, and pretended to arrest them. This Trick was playd upon *Liddy*; for when

she had packed up her Things, and sent a Boy for a Coach, she desired to know what Demands Mrs. *Griffin* had on her, for she imagined some small Matter would be expected from her, tho', according to a strict and just Account, she did not owe her a Shilling; for the Old Woman used to borrow small Sums of her, and never take any Notice of them afterwards. She answered *Liddy*, that she had put down all that was due to her; that she would cast it up; and believed it would amount to a pretty large Sum.

She went accordingly, to prepare her Bill, and left *Liddy* in the greatest Consternation at what she had said. Mrs. *Griffin* stayed above an Hour, all which Time the Coach waited; at last she came with a long Bill, in which *Liddy* was charged for her own Room, and half of Mrs. *Westley's* Lodgings:

Lodgings: She had likewise charged her with every Meal she had eaten, tho' many a time *Liddy's* Money had paid for it: She had been there but twelve Weeks, and her Bill was near twenty Pounds. This stunn'd her, for she had not above two Guineas: She expostulated with Mrs. *Griffin*, and appealed to Mrs. *Westley*, who answered, she knew nothing of their Affairs, and went out; but *Liddy* thought she perceived a Concern in her Countenance, as she left her; from whence she concluded Mrs. *Griffin* alone was the Actor in this wicked Scene.

The poor young Lady having no Friend to extricate her out of this cruel Dilemma, burst into Tears. When Mrs. *Griffin*, with seeming Compassion, said she was sorry she had been so inconsiderate; but she was old, and must take Care of herself, having

ing Rent to pay ; but yet she would be as easy as she could ; and if *Liddy* would leave her Cloaths with her, excepting a few Necessaries, she might redeem them when she could ; and she would be very easy as to the Interest of her Money.

The Thoughts of parting with her Cloaths and Jewels, roused *Liddy's* Resentment, and she so far forgot herself, as to call the Old Woman a Cheat ; and told her plainly she did not owe her one Shilling. This was what the other wanted, for she immediately sent for her Friend Mr. *Bolds*, who was waiting in the Neighbourhood, and who came, with another ill-looking Fellow : He asked Mrs. *Griffin* which was the Woman that owed her the Money ? She pointed to *Liddy*, who trembled at the Sight of them. Upon which Mr. *Bolds* came

came close up to her, and said, 'I
 ' have a Writ against you, Madam,
 ' at this Lady's Suit?' 'A Writ!' she
 cried, 'what's that? I can't pay her,
 ' nor would I, if I could; her De-
 ' mand is unjust; I don't owe her a
 ' Shilling; but if she will let me go
 ' quietly, I will give her a Guinea.'
 The Man replied scornfully, 'A
 ' Guinea! what one Guinea for near
 ' twenty Pounds! no, no, Madam;
 ' if that is all, you must prepare to
 ' go with me to my House; and if
 ' you don't raise the Money To-mor-
 ' row, you must go to *Newgate*;
 ' for that's the County-prison.'

The Name of *Newgate*, and being
 told she must go with them, drove
 poor *Liddy* almost distracted: She
 could scarce forbear tearing her
 Cloaths to Pieces, and beating her
 Head against the Wall; her Passion
 wanted

wanted Vent, when, at length, Tears came to her Assistance: She cried so much, and was in such an Agony, that no Man, unless inured to Scenes of Distress, and hardened into Adamant, could have seen her unmov'd. But *Bolds* was a Veteran in such Practices; neither Youth, Beauty, nor Sorrow, could affect him in the least, for he strove to aggravate her Distraction, by saying, with a Sneer, to Mrs. *Griffin*, 'This is nothing to what I have seen; I have known a Girl threaten to cut her own Throat, rather than go to *Newgate*; and yet before she had been there a Week, I have myself caught her drinking Gin with the Felons; and I warrant this Girl will do the same, for I look upon this to be all Counterfeit.'

Here *Liddy* could hold no longer, but cried, 'Detested Villain, 'tis false;

‘false; were I to be in *Newgate*, I
‘would live in a Cell, to avoid such
‘Wretches as you.’ To this he re-
ply’d, ‘O! very well; come along;
‘you shall soon be there;’ and
was going to take hold of her, when
Mrs. *Westley* came in, and desired
Mrs. *Griffin* not to let her go, but
keep her in her House a few Days,
to see if she could raise the Money.
The Old Hag reply’d, she had pro-
posed letting her go where she wou’d,
only leaving the few Clothes, and
other odd Things that she had, for
all the Money that was due; and the
ungrateful Creature had refused it;
and if the Officer would consent to
leave her a Day or two, she might
stay; but if she had not her Money
in that Time, she must part with
her Things, or go to *Newgate*.

The

The Officer hesitated, seemed unwilling, and said, she had abused him, and deserved no Favour. *Liddy* thought Money would prevail upon such a mercenary Wretch, and offered him a Guinea: She judged right; for the Men left her with Mrs. *Griffin*; *Bolds* naming where she must send for him when wanted. *Liddy* now thought herself at Liberty for a little While; but Mrs. *Griffin* soon acquainted her, that she was a Prisoner, being under an Arrest, and must submit to be locked up. *Liddy* said, she chose to stay in her own Room, if she was not locked in; for she wanted to write to some Friends. Upon this she followed Mrs. *Griffin* up Stairs; but found her own Room Door locked, and was immediately told she must not expect to be trusted with her own Things till the Debt was paid. She

was

was then conveyed into a Closet joining to her Room, where was a little Bed, but nothing else. She desired Pen, Ink, and Paper. These were refused, and the Door that Moment locked upon her.

Here she had Time for Reflexion ; she threw herself on the Bed, and first indulged herself in crying and lamenting aloud, as long as Tears could give their Relief ; but Reflection at last overcame her Passion, and at the same Time increased her Sufferings ; for she saw no Possibility of ever getting her Cloaths and Jewels out of the House, and was resolved never to see her Parents without them. The Jewels were of too great Value to be parted with, if they had not belonged to the Dutchess, her great Grandmother ; but that Consideration alone, she knew, greatly enhanced their

their Value with her Mother. How often did she wish herself in the protecting Arms of Mr. *Bruce*, and blamed Miss *Frazer* for assisting and encouraging her Escape?

She lay several Hours under the Torture that Reflexion in Misery brings to the Self-condemned: She had not broke her Fast, tho' it was Five o'Clock in the Afternoon; she had indeed little Stomach to eat, but was intolerably thirsty, which forced her to knock hard upon the Floor, and the Old Woman came up: *Liddy* would have reasoned with her, but she cut her short, by asking what she was resolved on, and declared she would not recede from her Demands. *Liddy* then begged the Liberty of writing; but that was still denied: She then only desired something to drink; and, soon after her Jailor brought

brought her a Pot of Tea, with Bread and Butter, saying Mrs. *Westley* had sent it her. *Liddy* desired to see Mrs. *Westley*; but had no Answer, for the Door was immediately locked. She drank her Tea; lay down again, and fell into the same Agony of Thought: She now saw no Alternative between *Newgate*, and never seeing her Friends again; and either of these was worse to her than present Death; her only Resolve, that wore the least Face of Probability, was to stay in the Closet till Miss *Frazer* came to Town; and then, by means of her last Guinea, to get a Messenger to acquaint her with all that had happened: She was sensible the old Hag acted unwarrantably; and if she could get a Lawyer to examine into the Affair, she hoped yet to escape the Trap laid for her.

The

The Windows of the Publick House were near enough to call to any body that came there; but she saw no body but the Man who had refused to relieve her before, therefore had little hope of gaining him to be her Friend; but Necessity forced her to try him once more: She told him a piteous and true Tale; but the Brute had so far conquered the human Species in him, that he only laughed at her; and told his Wife what she had said, only by Way of Amusement, that she might laugh too; which she did, and neither of them thought any more about her. So that poor *Liddy* might have expected Relief in vain, had not the Servant-maid heard what passed between her Master and Mistress; she had often seen *Liddy*, and admired her, but looked upon her to be no better

better than Mrs. *Griffin's* Lodgers generally were ; she had no Interest to bias her, tho' her Master had, and immediately resolved to serve her, if possible ; and for that Purpose went, at every Opportunity, to that Window where *Liddy* saw her Master : But the poor young Lady had given up all Expectation of Redress from that Quarter ; so never visited the Window. But the second Day of her Confinement, as she was looking that Way by Chance, she saw the Girl : Upon which she opened her Window, when the good natured Creature called, in a low Voice, ' Pray, Madam, can I serve you ? I will do any thing in my Power for you : I heard my Master say you are confined by Mrs. *Griffin*.'

Liddy's Joy was inexpressible at hearing this ; she told the Girl she wanted
to

to send to St. *James's*. The Girl said she would go, if she lost her Place: *Liddy* bid her come in about an Hour's Time; for she had found an Expedient to supply the Want of Materials for Writing: She had a Pencil and a Card; she opened every Fold of the Card, wrote her Case, and directed it to Miss *Frazer*, then threw it down into the Yard, where the Girl was ready to receive it, who, the next Morning early set out for St. *James's*, where she found Miss *Frazer*, and gave the Card into her own Hands. But what was her Astonishment at reading it! She cried bitterly, before she could resolve on any Thing: She had an Uncle, who was a Counsellor; to him she went immediately, to consult the Means of releasing her Friend, and revenging the Injury done her; the Gentleman sent a proper Person to examine

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examine into the Affair; as he knew perfectly well how to manage in Matters of this Kind, he took two others with him, went to the House, and demanded to see *Liddy*.

Mrs. *Griffin* said she was not there; nor did she know where she was. At this Moment *Bolds* came in; the Gentleman knew him to be the Villain he was, and soon imagined it was a sham Arrest: He sent one of his Companions to a Justice, to acquaint him with it. The Justice had often granted Warrants for taking up Mrs. *Griffin* and her Lodgers, so never hesitated to grant one more, and *Bolds* was included in it; for he had betrayed himself upon his first coming into Mrs. *Griffin's* House, by asking some Questions. The Gentleman that went to the Justice was so expeditious, as to return with a Constable

before either *Griffin* or *Bolds*, (who were at high Words in the House;) thought he was gone for one: For the Girl, from the Ale-house, was come in, and affirmed that she had just spoke to *Liddy* out of her Master's House; this Intelligence, and the Constable's Appearance, put an End to the Controversy. *Bolds* attempted to escape; but was stopt, and told that both he and his Accomplice must appear before a Justice of Peace. This humbled the old Hag, who began to beg for Mercy; and said she would immediately release *Liddy*, and forgive the Debt, which was considerable; but the Gentleman answered, she should have her Demands, and Justice done her: He then conducted them to *Liddy*, who impatiently waited the Result of what was doing below; for the good-natured Girl had told her, the Gentlemen were come.

come. Her Joy at her Deliverance was equal to the Anguish she had endured, only to be felt in like Cases, but not to be described.

Mrs. *Griffin* delivered her every Thing belonging to her, and said she desired nothing but Forgiveness. The Gentleman said that was not in *Liddy's* Power; for she must go before the Justice, and be Evidence against her: This she was forced to do, and saw them both sent to Prison. She gave the old Woman her last Guinea, enquired after Mrs. *Westley*, and was informed that she was gone into the Country. She having no Money left, she rewarded the Girl, her Deliverer, with the Cloaths she had on, and several other Things. Now, for the first Time since she left *Scoland*, she dress'd herself like Mr. *Monro's* Daughter, and went to visit Miss *Frazer*.

C H A P. IV.

*Miss Monro visited by Lord Charles.
She is married.*

THEIR Meeting occasioned Tears of Joy on both Sides. *Liddy's* first Question was, how had she left her poor dear Parents? And upon hearing the melancholy Story of their Grief, she was almost as wretched as when in the Closet. All their 'Tenderneſs and Indulgence occurred to her Mind; and ſhe cryed out, ' O how could I, ' by Diſobedience and Ingratitude, ' rack the very Souls of ſuch fond ' Parents? But I will fly to *Scotland*, ' throw myſelf at their Feet, and never riſe till I am bleſſed with the ' ſweet Sound of Forgiveness; nay, ' I will do more; I will aſk Pardon ' of Mr. *Bruce*; and if he can forgive ' me, and will accept of ſo unworthy ' a Wretch, marry him.

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Miss *Frazer* did not attempt to stop the first Sallies of her Grief; but, when she had vented her Sorrow, and was a little calm, proceeded to tell her, that Mr. *Bruce*, now sensible of the Inequality of the Match, blamed himself more than her; and that her Parents Anger at her, was more for not acquainting them with her Aversion to the Marriage, than for running away. She added, that long ago their Anger was subsided, and Grief only remained; for her poor Mother, the last Time she saw her, in a Flood of Tears, begged of her to search all *London* over for her dear *Liddy*; and said her last remaining Hope was there, for *Scotland* had been searched already to no Purpose.

They determined not to sleep till each had wrote a Letter, to give Relief to those good, but distressed

D 3
People.

People. Miss *Frazer* found no Difficulty in writing, as she knew with what Joy the News would be received ; but poor *Liddy* had not Power to begin, for Shame and Confusion overcame her. How could she find Words to express the Anguish she felt! she sat down, but gave up the Attempt, and desired Miss *Frazer* to say all that was necessary, she being unable to hold a Pen herself. Miss begged of her to compose her Thoughts, and try to give her Parents the Pleasure of receiving a Letter in her own Hand-writing. She then left her ; and *Liddy* was for some Time in the most violent Agitation ; but at last she got the better of herself, when Nature, co-operating with good Sense, she wrote a Letter, extremely expressive of her Condition : She took Shame to herself in such a feeling Strain, as
must

must have disarmed their Anger, had it continued ; and concluded with assuring them, that not only herself, but all that she had taken with her from *Scotland*, was safe with Miss *Frazer*.

I must now leave *Liddy* a little While, to give an Account of the Reception of these Letters : A Servant delivered them to Mr. *Monro*, as he sat at Breakfast with his Lady ; he took a slight View of Miss *Frazer's* Direction first, but no sooner had he cast his Eyes on *Liddy's*, than he cry'd out, ' O ! 'tis from her ! 'tis from my '*Liddy*,' and tore open the Letter, while poor Mrs. *Monro* was struck dumb with Surprise and Joy : He was beginning to read, but suddenly recollecting her Mother had not spoke, he took his Eyes off the long-wished-for Letter, to look at her ; and found her incapable that Moment of either

speaking or hearing : He caught her in his Arms, when she immediately recovering, cry'd, ' Where is my ' Darling, my *Liddy*? Shall I see her ' again?' He ran his Eyes hastily over the Letter, while she was speaking, just enough to see no Misfortune had happened, and then ventured to read it to her ; which he was before afraid of doing.

It is sufficient to say, that their Joy was such as only fond Parents can feel at finding a dearly beloved Child secure, and well, after a thousand Fears and Apprehensions about her : They read the Letter over and over, shedding Tears of Joy every Time; and tho' *Liddy* had not named Money, they thought she must by this Time want some ; and, by the next Post, wrote her an affectionate Letter, with an Order for more than she would have

have asked: They likewise wrote to Lord *Charles*, who they knew was now in *London*, to take *Liddy*, if she liked it, into his or his Daughter's Family; and a Messenger was immediately dispatched to Lady *B---* to acquaint her with her Sister's Situation; for that tender-hearted Lady had participated in all their Woe.

The Messenger had Orders to call on Mr. *Bruce*, with the joyful Tidings: He immediately took Horse for *Monro*, to congratulate the now happy Parents: He had never taken the Watch and other Things that he had given *Liddy* from *Monro*, nor did he ever intend it; he thought she deserved more than the Value of them, to compensate for the Trouble he had occasioned her; he met at *Monro*, Mr. and Mrs. *Campbel*, with good Mr. *Wilson* and his Wife; and, as a sincere

Friendship reigned in every Heart, they were perhaps that Day as happy a Company as any in the World: Nor was Joy confined to this House alone; the whole Neighbourhood sincerely joined; for as soon as the News flew abroad, all the Tenants and poor Neighbours came to shew their grateful Joy: Such Influence had the Charity and Generosity of this good Family, that Joy or Grief in their Breasts was communicable to a whole Parish; nay, it extended as far as they were known, for their unbounded Benevolence knew no Limits, nor Distinction of Place or Party. Upon this happy Occasion, there was an open House to all that came. Nor was there less rejoicing at the Receipt of their kind Letter in *London*: *Liddy* was so much affected, that a Tremor seized her, which prevented

vented her opening the Letter. Miss *Frazer* read it, which caused in her uncommon Emotions of Joy; for she was sensible that herself had caused all the Mischief; and now to find it so happily terminated, gave her more Pleasure than she could bear with Moderation. *Liddy* gained Assurance, from her Friend's Behaviour; she took the Letter, read it, and kissed the dear Names of her Parents, with Tears of Joy; and now Miss *Frazer* began to talk of her appearing abroad; for *Liddy* would not stir out till she heard from *Scotland*: But they were prevented in their Schemes of Pleasure; for in less than two Hours, Lord *Charles* came to them, and shewed *Liddy* her Father's Letter; and told her he had a Grand-daughter about her own Age, and desired her, while she stayed in *London*, to reside at his

Daughter's, the Lady *D---*. This Honour *Liddy* very genteely accepted; only desiring to stay till the next Day with Miss *Frazer*: She was a Stranger to Lady *D---*, who had never been but once in *Scotland*, and that was when *Liddy* was an Infant; and would rather have remained with Miss *Frazer*; but would not intimate such a Desire.

The two Friends parted, with a Promise of often seeing one another. *Liddy* met with a pleasing Reception from good Lady *D---* and her beautiful Daughter Lady *Harriot*, who was upon the Point of Marriage: They prepared for a publick Appearance: She had every thing necessary, even to Profusion, and was herself so genteel and charming, when dress'd, that the Ladies were extremely fond of their new Relation. The first Opera after her coming, they took her with
 them;

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them; she was drest in what was designed for her Wedding-Cloaths, with all her Jewels, and appeared to the greatest Advantage: As she was beautiful, young, and a Stranger, no Wonder then that a Whisper ran through the House as soon as she appeared; every one enquiring who she was? Sir *Joseph Barker* was amongst them, and was surprized at the great Likeness between her and his Mother's termagant Maid, who he had not been able to put out of his Mind, and had bestowed no little Pains in Search of; but he had no Thought of her being the same Person; yet had Curiosity enough to go to a Lady of his Acquaintance in the next Box; but *Liddy* saw him coming, and avoided the Sight of him as much as possible. He was forced to leave the Opera-House, without getting any Information

formation about her; yet he was resolved not to rest here, for he was so pleased with *Liddy*, when a Servant, that he wished for nothing more than to meet with a Lady just like her: He had no Acquaintance in Lady *D---*'s Family, nor could he think of any Way to introduce himself; he had met with her eldest Son abroad, and contracted a Friendship with him, which was to continue in *England*, at his Return: He knew it was about the Time the young Lord talked of coming home; and at last, when no other Method could be thought of, he went to Lord *D---* to enquire when his Friend was expected home: A Servant carried the Message into the Parlour: Lord *D---* came out, and desired Sir *Joseph* to walk in; he at first seemed unwilling, but my Lord declared he would tell him nothing

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thing about his Son in the Hall. This was what he desired and expected. *Liddy* sat facing the Door; Sir *Joseph* entered, and at the Sight of her he made a sudden Stand: She blushed, and sat still, while the other Ladies rose up; for they were both surprised at so unexpected a Meeting; but soon recollecting, *Liddy* rose, while Sir *Joseph* bowed to the Ladies, and sat down. The Confusion they were both in was taken Notice of by all the Company, and Lord *D---* smiling, said, 'I believe, Sir *Joseph*, you are no 'Stranger to my pretty Cousin.' Sir *Joseph* answered, 'I am uncertain 'whether I have seen the Lady more 'than once at an Opera, with Lady 'D---. I must appeal to herself: 'I may be deceived by an exact Re- 'semblance; and if Situations in Life 'are

'are to be credited, I must be a
'Stranger to this Lady.'

Liddy's Confusion increased, and my Lord, who was no Stranger to her Elopement, was pretty certain they had somewhere met; he was almost afraid of urging them to an Explanation, and chose to let the Subject drop, for that Reason, and to relieve *Liddy*. But Sir *Joseph*, who came to be satisfied, and now began to be really so, wanted to know some Particulars concerning *Liddy*. He could not reconcile Lady *Barker's* Servant and Lord *D---*'s pretty Cousin to be the same Person; yet, if he could believe his Eyes, it was so.

Liddy had not spoke, nor was she willing to say any thing, while he stayed, she having resolved to keep Silence, that her Voice might not assist him to a Certainty of her Person; but

Lady

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Lady *Harriot* put some Questions to her, that obliged her to answer, when her *Scotch* Accent, joined with her Voice, put it past Doubt to Sir *Joseph*, that it was *Liddy*; for by that name she had hired herself to Lady *Barker*, only she added *Ross*, instead of *Monro*; he was at a Loss how to act, unwilling to do any thing that might disoblige or betray her; yet very desirous to come to an *Eclaircissement*; but upon hearing that the Ladies were to be at the Play that Evening, he took Leave, resolving to attend them there. Lord *D---* had carefully observed both of them, and thought he could perceive the soft Confusion of Love in both their Eyes: He took an Opportunity of desiring Lady *Harriot* (for he thought her the most proper Person,) to use her Endeavours to draw the Secret from *Liddy*, where she
had

had known Sir *Joseph*; adding, he wished her no better Alliance; for he was a Gentleman of Honour, Family, and Fortune.

Lady *Harriot* pressed the Question so home to *Liddy*, that she found it in vain to evade resolving her; and told her that Part of her History which related to Lady *Barker* and Sir *Joseph*; and even confessed to her, that Sir *Joseph* was the most agreeable Gentleman she had ever seen, but she could not forgive his Attempt upon her Honour. Lady *Harriot* laughed at her; and told her the Affront was to *Liddy Ross*, not to Miss *Monro*. They afterwards went to the Play; and Sir *Joseph*, who before had seen the Servant keeping Seats, placed himself in an opposite Box: When the Ladies came in, he bowed to them, and gave *Liddy* a fresh Occasion of Confusion:

She

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She durst not look that Way; for if, by Chance, she glanced her Eye towards him, she found his Eyes fixed upon her; and, at the End of the first Act, he came into the Box to them.

Lady *D---* was particularly civil to him, as he hoped he would now address her Cousin upon honourable Terms: He stayed with them till the Play was over. As it was impossible for *Liddy* to avoid having some Conversation with him, he saw the Pain she was in, and behaved with great Indifference to her, that she might, by thinking he did not know her again, recollect herself; for he found himself tenderly affected at the Shock his Presence gave her. He waited on the Ladies to their Coach, and received an Invitation from Lady *D---* to visit her

her Son, upon his Arrival, which was every Day expected.

If Sir *Joseph* was charmed with *Liddy*, she was no less pleased with his graceful Person and genteel Behaviour: She had always thought him very handsome, but his free, nay rude Manner of treating her, had shocked her Modesty and piqued her Pride. Lord *D---* observed every Word and Action in their Behaviour: He knew Sir *Joseph* was unacquainted with the History of *Liddy*, and knew how much he must be surpris'd at finding her in his House; to satisfy him, therefore, in this Particular, he gave him an Opportunity of talking with him alone, when Sir *Joseph*, as my Lord expected, soon made *Liddy* the Subject of Conversation. My Lord directly told him all he knew of her, and concluded with saying, that
not-

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notwithstanding the Vivacity of her Temper had precipitated her into an Irregularity in her Conduct, she was possessed of the strictest Principles of Virtue. Sir *Joseph* answered, That he was sensible of; and freely owned the Attempts he had in vain made to ruin her; which Part of her Story my Lord had purposely omitted.

After this Conversation Sir *Joseph* became a constant Visiter at Lord *D---*'s; and the first Interview he could engage *Liddy* in, he asked her Pardon for his past Offence: She was much out of Countenance at his first naming it; but when she found he knew all her Story, he was soon familiarized to the Subject, and laughed with him at all she had endured in her Servitude. He would often call her his little *Scotch Puss*, which was his Mother's usual Phrase: He had
quitted

quitted Lady *Barker's* House soon after *Liddy*; for he had then no Allurement to stay at home.

Mr. and Mrs. *Monro*, began by this Time, to be impatient to see their Daughter; and proposed her coming with the first *Scotch* Family of Lord *Charles's* Acquaintance, that should set out from *London*. This alarmed Sir *Joseph*, who was too much in Love to think of parting with her; and *Liddy* felt the utmost Reluctance at the Thoughts of leaving *London*: She wished ardently to see her Parents and Sister, but found such an Attachment in herself to Sir *Joseph*, that leaving him gave her more Pain than seeing all the Relations she had in the World could compensate for: He had not declared his Passion for her; and she began to fear his Affidity, and uncommon Complaisance, was designed only as
an

an Atonement for his former Rudeness; but when her leaving *London* began to be seriously thought on, he deferred no longer his Endeavours to prevent it; he not only made a tender Declaration of Love to *Liddy*, but spoke to Lord *D---*, and desired him to write to Mr. *Monro*, for Leave to address his Daughter.

Lord *D---* immediately wrote; Mr. *Monro* answered his Letter, by the next Post, and gave him full Liberty to dispose of *Liddy*; for the Character and Fortune of Sir *Joseph* appeared, by Lord *D---*'s Account, in so advantageous a Light, that her Parents chose to give up their own Pleasure for her Advantage, and offered a Fortune with her beyond Sir *Joseph*'s Expectation or Desire. It was now resolved that Lady *Harriot* and *Liddy*'s Marriages should be celebrated

brated at the same Time; but there were some Reasons on Lady *Harriot's* Side, which made it necessary to defer it a Month or two. This Sir *Joseph* with Reluctance consented to, tho' *Liddy* insisted on not commencing Wife till Lady *Harriot* entered on the same serious State, as she called it.

All this While Sir *Joseph* had not acquainted Lady *Barker* with his Design: He had indeed no Dependance on her, and the Violence and Unreasonableness of her Temper had almost extinguished all filial Affection in him; nevertheless, he thought it right to ask her Consent, which he did, without letting her know how far he had proceeded in the Affair: Her Ladyship, as he expected, flew into the most violent Rage, called *Liddy* a mean-spirited Wretch; and said her Education must have been
suitable

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suitable to her Conceptions, and her Parents no better, or she would never have condescended to be a Servant. She run on in this Strain without Interruption, till she was out of Breath; and concluded with saying, she would never own her for a Daughter.

Sir *Joseph* bowed, and told her he had performed a Duty he thought incumbent on him, in asking her Consent; but begged her Pardon, for intending not to obey her Commands, as they were unreasonable; since *Liddy* was a young Lady of Family, Fortune, and unexceptionable Character. He took his Leave immediately after this Declaration, and left her in the most violent Perturbation of Mind, unpitied and, indeed, undeserving Pity, as her Unhappiness proceeded entirely from herself; and to which a

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proper

proper Use of Reason only could put an End.

Liddy was now as happy as any human Creature could be; reconciled to her Parents, affianced to the only Man she had ever loved, valued and caress'd by her Relations: She had Time to recollect, that she had been ungrateful not to acquaint her good Friend Captain *Lowe* with her Happiness: She desired the Use of Lord *D---*'s Chariot, took Miss *Frazer* with her, and went in quest of the kind-hearted Captain. They were surprised to see her appear a fine Lady, in a Lord's Chariot; and could not forbear expressing some Concern about it; but she soon dissipated their Fears, by acquainting them with all that had happened to her, since she saw them; together with her Parentage, and the Cause of her leaving
Scotland.

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Scotland. She made their Daughter a handsome Present, and promised never to forget their disinterested Kindness to her.

When she had finished, Mrs. *Lowe* told her there had been a very pretty young Woman, who seemed in some Distress, tho' she appeared genteel, to enquire for her several Times. *Liddy* thought this must be Mrs. *Westley*; and as she had perceived some Appearance of Remorse in her Countenance, at Mrs. *Griffin's*, she resolved to see her; and, if possible, reclaim her from her vicious Courses. There was something so innocent and sweet, in the natural Behaviour of that unhappy Woman, that *Liddy* had contracted an Affection for her, before she knew her Manner of Life, and Pity now took the Place of Regard: She left a Direction where she was to be found,

and desired the Person might be sent to her any Morning early. Mrs. *Lowe* said she saw her almost every Day pass by, and would not fail sending her.

Liddy then took Leave with the most grateful Acknowledgments, and an Assurance, that, when she should become Lady *Barker*, the good Captain's Family should always be acceptable Guests at her House. The honest-hearted plain Man could scarce forbear Tears of Joy to see and hear her; for he liked her Behaviour on Shipboard so well, that he had been anxious about her Welfare ever since; had been at Lady *Barker's*, to enquire for her, and was greatly concerned that he could not find her.

A few Days after this, Mrs. *Westley* came to enquire for *Liddy* at Lord *D---*'s: She was immediately admitted,

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mitted, when throwing herself on her Knees, she implored Pardon for engaging in a wicked Design to ruin her. She then gave the melancholy Account of her own Undoing, and the Reasons that forced her into that scandalous Way of Life she had lived in; she likewise told her, that she had been obliged to appear against Mrs. *Griffin* and Mr. *Bolds*, who had been prosecuted; that Mrs. *Griffin* had stood on the Pillory, been severely pelted, was still in Prison; and that *Bolds* was fined in a larger Sum than he could pay; and was therefore likely to continue a Prisoner. She added, that Mrs. *Griffin* had taken the Advantage of Mr. *Westley's* Regard for his Character, to extort great Sums of Money from him; and when he refused her, had wrote to his Wife, and exposed him; and this Discovery

had caused a Separation between herself and him.

She concluded with protesting she had no Hand in Mrs. *Griffin's* last Designs on *Liddy*; so far from it, that she had wrote to her with an Intention to put her Letter under the Door, and acquaint her how she might escape; but Mrs. *Griffin* had detected her in the Execution of the Scheme, and insisted on Mr. *Westley's* taking her out of Town till the Affair was over, that she might not interfere, and prevent her wicked Design.

Mrs. *Westley's* Account of herself had such an Appearance of Truth; and she gave such Reasons for her being first seduced, that the tender-hearted *Liddy* shed Tears at the Relation; and desired to know what she could do to serve her. She replied, she was willing to do any thing
for

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for a Living; but hard Work she had never been used to, and she feared no Lady would take her for a Servant; she therefore thought the most eligible Way, was to commence Milliner; but that she could not engage in this Business for Want of Money. *Liddy* said she would endeavour to assist her; and ordered her to come again the next Day: Before that Time *Liddy* had collected from the Family and Sir *Joseph*, a Sum sufficient, together with what she added herself, to set her up in a decent Manner; and had afterwards the Satisfaction of seeing her live a regular, sober Life, and gain Credit in the World.

Preparations were now making for the Celebration of the two Marriages; and *Liddy* had once again Wedding-Cloaths bought. Lord *Charles* and Lord *D---* acted for Mr.

Monro, who gave them full Power; and *Liddy* felt all the Satisfaction that could result from the Thoughts of spending her Life with a Man that Love endeared and Judgment approved. She observed with Pleasure, to Miss *Frazer*, who often visited her, the different Sensations she felt upon the same Occasion: Her only Pleasure, on her approaching Marriage with Mr. *Bruce*, was her fine Cloaths, and the Prospect of being her own Mistress; but now her Cloaths engrossed no Part of her Thoughts, only as they might contribute to render her amiable to the Man she wished alone to please; and all Pleasures, in which Sir *Joseph* did not partake, were insipid to her.

Lord S---- who had been some Time expected home, came just Time enough to assist at the Celebration of the

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the Nuptials of his Sister and Cousin; and as he had a great Regard for Sir *Joseph*, it gave him unexpected Pleasure to find they were so near being related; and his Presence, so long wished for, gave an additional Happiness to this happy Family. The Marriages over, they all set out for a Seat of Lord *D---*'s in *Yorkshire*; from whence they intended to proceed on a Journey to *Scotland*: Sir *Joseph* and his Lady to see the good Family at *Monro*, and Lord *Charles*, with all Lord *D---*'s Family, to reside at the Duke's House, which was but a few Miles distant.

C H A P. V.

Arrival at Monro. A tender Scene.

(A Piece of Knight-Errantry.)

THEY had a pleasant Journey to *Edinburgh*, where they parted; for Sir *Joseph* and his Lady were to meet Mr. and Mrs. *Monro* at Lord G---'s, where they were come for that Purpose. 'Twas now that Lady *Barker*'s Heart exulted with Joy: The Anxiety she had felt for some of her first Months in *London*, when she thought of the Meeting between herself and her Parents, was by good and unexpected Fortune, turned into Pleasure; and she felt a laudable Pride in appearing Lady *Barker*. Lord G---'s Family knew the Day they were to come, and Mrs. *Monro*'s Impatience

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to see her *Liddy* had fixed her at a Window in a Front-Room, some Hours before they arrived: When she saw the Equipage, which indeed was very grand, she sunk into a Chair (for she was standing up.) Mr. *Monro*, with all the Tenderneſs of a fond Huſband, begged of her to ſupport her Joy with Moderation; while he and Lord G--- conducted up the dear Girl, Lady G--- ſtayed with her Mother; who could not ſpeak. Mr. *Monro* caught *Liddy* in his Arms, for ſhe threw herſelf out of the Coach; and held her a few Moments before ſhe could aſk his Bleſſing; which pious Taſk he could not perform without Difficulty, ſo great was his Joy. Sir *Joſeph* followed his Lady's Example; and Mr. *Monro* collected all the Man in his Soul, to overcome his Tenderneſs, and enable him to

speak in a proper Manner. Sir *Josepb* saw the Struggle ; and, as far as he could, relieved him, by seeming to expect but one Word from him : They went into the House, and Lord G--- conducted them up Stairs to the Ladies. *Liddy* flew to her Mother, and fell on her Knees. In fine, the Meeting was, if I may allude to Scripture, like that of *Jacob* and *Josepb* ; for Mrs. *Monro* fell on her Neck, and wept a good While ; it was on both Sides silent Rapture, and Joy unutterable : At last Lady G--- broke Silence by claiming her Part of expressing what she felt at the Sight of her dearly beloved Sister.

Sir *Josepb* stood surpris'd at this tender Scene ; for tho' Lady *Barker* was fond of him, and greatly rejoic'd to see him returned from his Travels, there was none of this overcoming Joy in
 her

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her Behaviour ; for she preserved her Dignity, and join'd with paternal Affection a certain Pride, which she expressed by telling him he was now the fine Gentleman. He gave them Time to recover and recollect, before he attempted to speak to Mrs. *Monro* : She asked his Pardon for her Neglect of him ; but said her dear Child had engrossed her whole Soul. Lady G--- and Mr. *Monro* apologized for their Behaviour, in the like Manner. Sir *Joseph* very genteely complimented them upon the Occasion, and professed his Happiness in the Possession of a Person so deservedly esteemed as he found his Lady to be. They stayed a few Days at Lord G---'s, and then set out for *Monro*. Sir *Joseph* was charmed with the Situation of the House, and the Improvements in the Gar-

Garden, and adjacent Grounds, as far as Mr. *Monro's* Estate extended.

The Day after they came to *Monro*, they were surpris'd to see Mr. *Bruce* coming with two Servants, and behind one of them a genteel young Woman, with her Cloaths in such Disorder, as made them conclude she had been rescued from Ravishers or Robbers: They alighted from their Horses, and Mr. *Bruce* carefully conducted the young Woman into the House, where Mr. *Monro* received him; and, after giving his House-keeper Charge of the Stranger, they went to the Ladies. Mr. *Bruce*, after wishing Lady *Barker* Joy, asked Pardon for driving her to the Extremities and Difficulties she had undergone, confessed he had seen his Folly, and owned she had served him as he ought to be served. Mr. *Monro* and Lady
Barker

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Barker stopt his proceeding any farther, and welcomed him sincerely.

It was some Hours before they even thought of enquiring after the young Woman, so much were they engrossed by their own Affairs; at last *Mr. Bruce* told them, that a few Miles from *Monro*, and not far from a Nobleman's House, they heard some dismal Skrieks: 'Upon which,' continued he, 'we lost no Time, but 'gallop'd, as near as we could to the 'Place, from whence they proceeded; 'then on Foot, guided by the Noise, 'we hastened on till we saw this young 'Woman upon the Ground, defending herself, with all her Strength, 'from the base Attempts of a young 'Gentleman, who, assisted by a Servant, must, notwithstanding her utmost Efforts, have perpetrated his wicked Design, had not we providentially

‘ dentially come to her Aid : I cryed
 ‘ out, “ Villain, desist ;” and was up
 ‘ with them in a Moment.

‘ They put themselves in a Posture
 ‘ of Defence. I then asked the Rea-
 ‘ son of their abusing the young Wo-
 ‘ man, when the Gentleman inso-
 ‘ lently bid me go about my Business.
 ‘ I took hold of her Arm, to help her
 ‘ up, she begging earnestly not to be
 ‘ left ; while the Villain, enraged at
 ‘ his Disappointment, struck me with
 ‘ such Force, that I was forced to quit
 ‘ my Hold ; and my Servant, with
 ‘ his Servant, joining in the Fray, a
 ‘ general Battle ensued, but the
 ‘ cowardly Master deserting his Ser-
 ‘ vant, ran away ; and the Man, as
 ‘ soon as he could disengage himself,
 ‘ followed him. As soon as they were
 ‘ gone, I asked the poor Girl to mount be-
 ‘ hind my Servant, and promised to pro-
 ‘ tect

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‘tect and support her; for Beauty, like
‘her’s, will claim an involuntary Pro-
‘tection, and doubly so when posses-
‘sed of a Spirit, to defend itself so
‘nobly in Defence of her Honour.
‘I have comforted her all the Way,
‘but asked her no Questions; for af-
‘ter the Service I had done her, a
‘Question would carry the Air of a
‘Command. I am determined to
‘perform more than I have promised
‘her.’

This Recital at an End, Mrs.
Monro went to her, and kindly told
her the House she was now in, was
an Asylum to the Distressed; nor
should she ever leave it but at her
own Request; and then enquiring
into the Hurts she might have re-
ceived, charged her House-keeper to
see, that every thing requisite was
done for her. The poor Creature
was

was utterly at a Loss how to return the Thanks due to such unmerited Kindness. The next Day she desired to speak with Mr. *Bruce*; and, after expressing the Gratitude of her Soul, in a sensible and feeling Manner, she told him he had a Right to know all she knew of herself, which was, that her Parents died when she was young, and an Aunt had brought her up, and put her Prentice to a Milliner for three Years; and that she came to be Servant to Lady ----, with whom she had been above a Year, and all the Time persecuted with the dishonourable Addreses of her Son, whose Servant had decoyed her into the Fields, under a Pretence of shewing her something wonderful, when his Master suddenly seized her; and, by Persuasion, endeavoured to debauch her; but, upon her Refusal, he

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he told her his Intention was to force her; and after that he supposed he should find no Difficulty, in persuading her to live with him as a Mistress: That she was almost tired out, when Mr. *Bruce* came to her Assistance, for which she should return God and him Thanks all her Life. Mr. *Bruce* asked her what she intended to do, and if she would go to her Lady again: She reply'd never, if she could get a Living any where else; but her Aunt lived in *London*, and was but in mean Circumstances.

All this Mr. *Bruce* told the Company; and it was determin'd to keep her at *Monro*, till Lady *Barker* returned to *London*, who should take her with her, and provide a Place for her. Mr. *Monro* sent a Servant to her Lady, to demand her Wages and Cloaths, with some Intimations in his

his Letter of what had happened. The Lady thought it best to comply quietly; for she knew her Son had before made the like Attempt upon her Servant. The young Woman, who said her Name was *Patty Ellis*, appeared so handsome and genteel, when dressed in her usual Manner, and her Mind at Ease, that all the Family were pleased with her; and Mr. *Bruce* was so particular in his Behaviour to her, that it began to be whispered in the Family that he was in Love with her.

Lord *D---*'s Family were often at *Monro*, and Lord *S---* had, from his first seeing *Patty*, liked her so well, that, if her Virtue had not deterred him, he would have made the same Proposals she had refused from the other young Nobleman. Every Time he came to *Monro*, which he frequently

quently did, he was industrious to find out the Means of meeting her alone, and always spoke to her in a Way, that plainly shewed she was not indifferent to him; and she found something in her Heart that she feared inclined her too much towards him. She checked the rising Passion, and endeavoured to suppress all Thoughts of him: But in vain; for his Love brought him so often to *Monro*, and he found so many Opportunities of addressing her, and did it in so passionate a Manner, that she found her Heart was lost past Redemption: Nor was Lord S--- at Ease; he loved her tenderly, and equally charmed with her Virtue and Beauty, his Passion became so refined, that he felt a Shock at every Thought of seducing her. In this State were the happy and unhappy Lovers; for sometimes they

they felt the Pleasure of mutual Love, but not without the cruel Allay of Despair.

One Day, when Lord *Charles* and all Lord *D---*'s Family dined at *Monro*, the Lovers took an Opportunity of stealing privately into the Garden, and sat down under a Tree, in an unfrequented Place: They were lamenting the Impossibility, while Lord *D---* lived, of gratifying their Wishes, as his Consent could never be obtained; and, would they relinquish Fortune, he was too good, nay, all the Family were too good, to be disobliged. *Patty* wept, and Lord *S---* equally grieved, could administer no Comfort, but what flowed from Vows of eternal Constancy and Love. Just at this Time the Gentlemen in the House were talking of Prospects, when Mr. *Monro* told them he had one that
pleased

pleased him much, to the east of his House; and proposed their seeing it: They went up to the Top of the House, to view the Prospect; they all admired it, and then began to examine the neighbouring Fields and Gardens: But how were they surprised to see Lord S--- and *Patty*, who were full in their View; she with a Handkerchief at her Eyes, and he, with soothing Gestures, seeming to comfort her?

Mr. *Bruce* found himself strangely discomposed; Lord D--- was angry; Mr. *Monro* concerned for the Girl; and Sir *Joseph* made light of it: They returned to the Ladies, informed them of it, and Lord D--- said he was sure, by what he had seen, there must have been, before this, other Interviews of the same Kind. Mrs. *Monro*, always a Friend to the Friendless, could not
 forbear

forbear blaming Lord S--- and pitying poor *Patty*: She proposed sending the Girl to her Daughter, Lady G---, till Lord D--- left *Scotland*; but Mr. *Bruce* directly said she should trouble none of them; for he would take her home, and provide for her, as he looked upon himself to have the best Right to do it.

This Resolution caused a Smile on every Face; and they all approved of his Proposal, concluding to say nothing to Lord S---, as the Girl would, for the future, be out of his Way. But Mrs. *Monro*, anxious for *Patty*, and afraid she was already ruined, slipped from the Company, as soon as Lord S--- came in, took her into her own Room and began to examine her: She told her, they had been seen together under the Tree, and what was resolved upon concerning her; adding,

ding, how sorry she was to part with her, as she might have been a Companion to her, now she had lost her Daughter's Company.

Patty's Surprise was not a little, when she found they were all acquainted with her Love: Conscious of no Guilt, and a Stranger to Deceit, she confessed all that had passed between Lord S--- and herself, with the Cause of her crying and his Concern. Mrs. *Monro* pitied them both, but could not administer Comfort in relation to her Passion, only said she hoped Absence would cure her: She left her, and returned to the Company; and, soon after, the Post-Man brought Letters; there was one for *Patty*, which was delivered to her. She thought it an uncommonly large Letter, and the Hand was unknown to her: She had nothing to fear nor

hope from *London*, so began to read with great Unconcernedness; but very soon discovered Signs of Astonishment and Wonder.

Mrs. *Monro*'s Regard for *Patty* had brought her again from the Company, and she saw the Perturbation of her Mind, but did not interrupt her, till she had done reading, and cried, 'What am I destined to undergo! 'I had but one Relation, and she 'ceases now to be so.' She read no farther, but gave the Letter to Mrs. *Monro*, saying, 'If I have no Friends 'under this Roof, I have none in the 'World; but tho' you, Madam, and 'good Mr. *Bruce*, have a Right to know 'every thing belonging to me, I cannot go through this strange Account; 'having been too much agitated To-day to bear it.' Saying this, she gave Mrs. *Monro* the Letters, desired her

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her to read them, and communicate their Contents to as many of the Gentlemen and Ladies as thought a Wretch like her worth their Concern.

Mrs. *Monro* carried them into the Parlour, and told what *Patty* had said: Every one in the Company thought themselves interested enough in *Patty's* Affairs, to desire to hear what concerned her so much: It was concluded that Mr. *Bruce*, as professing himself her Protector, should read the Letters: He began and read as follows.

Dear Patty!

‘ My Wife, whom you always called Aunt; and who, I thought, was so, is dangerously ill; she says you are no Relation to her, but Daughter to a *Scotch* Gentlewoman who lay in at her House, and called

F 2

‘ herself

‘ herself *Ellis*. This is all she will
 ‘ tell me; but she has writ the In-
 ‘ closed, which I wish you may be
 ‘ able to read; for she is very weak.

‘ I am now dear *Patty*,

‘ No more your Uncle,

‘ but Friend,

‘ THOMAS PRICE.’

After reading this Letter, Mr. *Bruce* proceeded to examine the other; but what was the Disappointment of the Company, to find it wrote and spelt so bad, that no Information could be got from it. They all tryed; but to no Purpose: They sent for *Patty*, but she desired to be excused; and said she was greatly disordered. Mrs. *Monro* carried the Letter to her, and asked her if she could read her Aunt’s Writing? She said, she never knew that her Aunt could write any
 mor

more than her Name: She looked at it, and, tho' it so nearly concerned her, she could not make Sense of it, nor discover what it aimed at, as she had no Clue to guide her.

The Attempt to read it was now given up, and the Company went home, without *Patty's* being able to give a Note she had ready, to Lord S---, to acquaint him where she was going. Mr. *Bruce*, after they were gone, desired the Letter of *Patty*. He took it to Bed, and spent some Hours in perusing it: He was certain of the Word *Bruce* being more than once named in it, and thought he could find *Rebellion*; but more he could not discover. The next Day Sir *Joseph* was trying at it; and said there was *Macdonald* more than once or twice. Mr. *Bruce* began now to be more earnest than before; and

found *Preston, Edinburgh, and Patty Bruce*; but more than these Words none could discover.

C H A P. VII.

*Mr. Bruce discovers his Daughter.
Her Concealment accounted for.*

THIS was sufficient to raise a Curiosity in *Mr. Bruce* not to be quieted, without an Explanation: He talked with *Patty*; but she gave him no Satisfaction. He had a Friend in *London*, to whom he immediately wrote, earnestly desiring him to lose no Time, but go to *Thomas Price*; and, if his Wife was living, offer her any Money to discover all she knew of *Patty Ellis*: He repeated his Desire, that his Friend would

would be expeditious, so often, and represented the Affair in so interesting a Light, as plainly shewed the Gentleman it nearly concerned him. He lost no Time indeed; for he no sooner read his Friend's Letter, than he set out for *Thomas Price's*; and found the Woman recovered of a Fever, which had greatly endangered her Life.

She said she remembered nothing of writing to *Patty*; and affirmed she was her Niece. But this gave no Satisfaction; nor could the Gentleman get more from her at that Time: Her Husband too added, that she was not sensible when she wrote her Letter, yet he thought at that Time she had some Meaning in it; but, he believed, now she had not, and was sorry he had complied with her wild Desires. She asked the Gentleman,

however, where he lived; and he was agreeably surpris'd to see her next Day: He took her into a Room alone; she burst into Tears, and told him the Confession she was going to make was to her own Confusion.

Here we shall leave her, and return to Mr. *Bruce*, who, soon after he had sent his Letter, told the Family he hoped to find *Patty* his own Daughter. This made them all curious to know his Reasons: Sir *Joseph* had never heard that he had been married, and Lady *Barker* had never enquired nor heard the Particulars, which he now told, to confirm his Reasons concerning *Patty*.

'Mr. *Monro*,' he began, 'you remember well the Noise Miss *Macdonald's* being lost made in this Part of *Scotland*: there was a Difference between our Family, occasioned

'fioned by the Revolution; and, tho'
 'the Distance between us was not a
 'Mile, we never had any Acquain-
 'tance, till I, by Chance, met Miss
 'at a Relation's House. She had so
 'much Power to charm, that I could
 'not escape unwounded. I easily
 'found an Opportunity to declare my
 'Love; and she was won by my con-
 'stant Endeavours, to believe me
 'sincere. We continued our private
 'Correspondence for more than two
 'Years; and then married, unknown
 'to any but one Domestick and the
 'Minister.

'Soon after the Rebellion, in the
 'Year fifteen, broke out; I was early
 'ingaged in it; my Father was old and
 'blind; he could only wish well to
 'and support them: But I thought
 'Honour obliged me to go. Mr.
 'Macdonald had, from the first of his

' hearing that his Daughter listened
 ' to my Addresses, used her severely;
 ' but now he grew outrageous, and
 ' even threatened to lock her up;
 ' while she, poor Creature, relied
 ' on me, and I was at a Loss where
 ' to secure her: But, after much
 ' Study, I concluded to bring her home.
 ' When, on some Pretence or other, I
 ' discharged every Servant I could not
 ' trust; and then, while I myself
 ' was publicly engaged, sent a Friend
 ' to convey her, in the Night, to my
 ' Father's House: She was there some
 ' Days before I came home; Mr.
 ' *Macdonald* had searched all the
 ' Country round, but never once mis-
 ' trusted she was so near him.

' My Father's hearing was so bad, that
 ' she dined and supped three Months,
 ' with us, without his suspecting she
 ' was in the House, though he often
 ' heard

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' heard her Elopement spoke of. We
 ' enjoyed ourselves with great Tran-
 ' quility, and I have never been so
 ' happy since : I heartily repented the
 ' Engagements that tore me from
 ' her ; but was obliged to go. I car-
 ' ried her to *Edinburgh*, where we
 ' parted, with all the Anxiety that
 ' attends Love in such Circumstances :
 ' We had brought a Maid-Servant
 ' from my Father's, to attend her ;
 ' she was a good Woman, and had
 ' been above seven Years in the Fa-
 ' mily.

' I set out for *England* ; and after
 ' the Battle of *Preston*, escaped to
 ' *London*, from whence I wrote to
 ' her, and comforted her as much as
 ' my unhappy Circumstances would
 ' allow. I went abroad, and heard
 ' there, that she was delivered of a
 ' Daughter : It rent my very Heart

‘to think the dear Creature was de-
‘prived of every Friend to protect
‘and assist her ; and I verily believe
‘she broke her Heart, for she died in
‘less than a Year. The Child, the
‘Servant wrote me Word, died just
‘after her.

‘My Father never heard of my
‘Marriage; for he died before my
‘Return, but not before I had got my
‘Pardon. I acquainted Mr. *Macdonald*
‘with his Daughter’s unhappy Fate ;
‘but he never deigned to speak to me
‘about it, tho’ I have been in Com-
‘pany with him several Times : He
‘is yet living. This is all the Account
‘I can give of my Daughter ; if she
‘be living, the Woman wickedly
‘deceived me ; and that I can scarce
‘believe, because she might have been a
‘greater Gainer by her Life than by her
‘Death; yet I cannot help thinking but
‘this

‘this lovely Girl has the Countenance
 ‘of my dear Wife: Tho’ if it prove
 ‘otherwise, I’ll provide for her hand-
 ‘somely.’

All this Time *Patty* was in Suspence about what would be done with her; tho’ she had acquainted Lord S--- with the Design of carrying her to Mr. *Bruce*’s, who, in the mean Time behaved to her like a Father, and found a Pleasure in exerting such pious Care: When the Letter from *England* came, he took it with trembling Hands, and found himself so much affected, as he confessed afterwards, with Fear, lest *Patty* should not be his Daughter, that he desired Mr. *Monro* to read it, who first read what we have said already, of the Woman’s coming to the Gentleman, and went on with her Confession in these Words: ‘I lived, Sir, with old
 ‘Mr. *Bruce* above seven Years.’

This was enough, Mr. *Bruce* left the Company, and ran to search for *Patty*, whom he found disconsolate, and alone, indulging Despair (as she confessed after) for the eternal Loss of Lord S---, who she never expected to see again. He caught her eagerly in his Arms, pressed her to his Bosom, and could only say, ‘My *Patty Bruce*! ‘My Child!’ before all the Company followed him, and were joyful Witnesses of this happy Discovery.

Patty could not believe her good Fortune, nor conceive it possible for such a Change to happen in a Moment; for she had not heard of the Letter; which, after the Extravagance of Mr. *Bruce*’s Joy was abated, and *Patty* composed enough to hear, was read out and contained as follows: (She had began, as we have said, with, ‘I lived, Sir, with old Mr.
‘*Bruce*

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' *Bruce* above seven Years.) My
 ' young Master married a young Lady
 ' against her Father's Consent: He
 ' chose me to attend her; and I came
 ' to *London* with her, where she laid
 ' in of this very *Patty Ellis*; and
 ' wrote Mr. *Bruce* an Account of it.
 ' He was, after the Rebellion, abroad
 ' for some Years before he got his
 ' Pardon; and she, poor young Lady,
 ' languished near a Year after her
 ' Child was born, and then died. I
 ' was at that Time going to be married;
 ' and may God and Mr. *Bruce* forgive me,
 ' wrote him Word the Child was dead.
 ' This I did for the Sake of near a Hun-
 ' dred Pounds, with some Jewels and
 ' Rings, that Mrs. *Bruce* left. My Name
 ' being changed, I removed to ano-
 ' ther Part of the Town. I heard I
 ' was enquired after, but took Care
 ' never to be found. My Husband,
 ' to this Day, thinks *Patty* my Niece,
 ' and

‘ and loves her as such ; tho’ my Con-
 ‘ science, in my late Illness, drew a
 ‘ Confession from me, I denied it as
 ‘ soon as I recovered ; but your En-
 ‘ quiry, and *Patty’s* being in *Scotland*,
 ‘ made me believe she had met with
 ‘ something that makes her doubtful
 ‘ whose Child she is. I love her,
 ‘ and have had great Struggles with
 ‘ myself about acquainting Mr. *Bruce*
 ‘ where she was ; but Shame always
 ‘ got the better of my Conscience.’

Here the Woman ended, only
 begging she might see *Patty*, to ask
 her Pardon. This Account cleared
 up all Doubts, and gave Joy to a Fa-
 mily already so happy, that it would
 have been hard to have found any
 thing in common Life, that could
 have added to their Satisfaction. A
 Messenger was dispatched to Lord
D---’s, to invite the whole Family
 the

the next Day to Dinner. The Invitation was so pressing, that no Engagement could be a sufficient Excuse, for not coming.

Mr. *Bruce* was resolved to offer his whole Fortune to Lord S---, with his *Patty* : She was dressed in a Manner becoming her Station, and sitting with Mrs. *Monro* and Lady *Barker*, when they entered. Lord D---, who never expected to see her again, look'd confounded, till Anger took Place of Surprise : He asked, a little abruptly, the Cause of this sudden Meeting ? Mr. *Monro* laughed, and told him, it was to keep that young Lady's Birth-Day, pointing at *Patty*, whose Countenance brightened at the Sight of Lord S---. Her modest Assurance was thought Impudence ; and my Lord was almost out of Patience, when Mr. *Bruce* taking *Patty* by the Hand,

Hand, said, ' You see, my Lord, in
 ' this young Lady, my Daughter, just
 ' restored to me: Let so uncommon
 ' a Cause plead in Behalf of Forgive-
 ' ness; my Joy is too great to be con-
 ' tained; I want Friends to partici-
 ' pate, and made bold to send for you,
 ' my Lord, and your good Family.'

This Speech was received with
 Astonishment, and scarce thought to
 be serious, till Mr. *Monro* explained
 the whole Affair; when every one
 was eager to congratulate Mr. *Bruce*
 on his new Acquisition; and *Patty*
 looked so beautiful, and behaved so
 politely, that even Lord *D---* thought
 her a charming Creature: Lord *S---*
 stifled his Joy as much as possible
 but his Heart exulted, and some ex-
 pressive Glances told his *Patty* the
 Feelings of his Soul.

Every

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Every thing now was Harmony and Love. *Patty* being an only Child, her Fortune was equal at least to Lord S---'s Estate; and as the Lovers had before fix'd their Hearts on each other, there was nothing to be done but settling their Fortunes. Mr. *Bruce* proposed more than Lord D--- could have desired, whilst he lived; and the nuptial Ceremonies were to be performed in *Scotland*.

As old Mr. *Macdonald* was living, *Patty* begged her Father's Leave to pay her Duty to him. Mr. *Bruce* was pleased with the Proposal, and accompanied her himself: They sent to desire Admittance for a Daughter of Mrs. *Bruce's*. The old Gentleman, who had never heard of this Daughter, was at a Loss to know who was meant; but as they told him there was a fine young Lady in a Coach, at the

the Door, he went himself, to attend her: When he saw Mr. *Bruce*, he staggered a little; but as Party-rage was cooled by Time; and that was his only Objection, he civilly asked him to walk in. Mr. *Bruce* handed *Patty* out of the Coach; and, the Moment she got within the Door, she fell on her Knees to her Grandfather, and asked his Blessing.

The old Gentleman looked at her, and then at Mr. *Bruce*, who saw his Meaning, and said, ‘Sir, this is my ‘ dear *Patty Bruce’s* Daughter, and ‘ your Grand-daughter.’ Mr. *Macdonald* only said, ‘Can I believe you?’ And took her up; when, looking full in her Face, he cried, ‘It must be ‘ true; ’tis my *Patty* herself.’ He clasped her in his Arms, kissed, and blessed her, then looked at her again, while Tears ran down his venerable
Cheeks.

Cheeks. At length he cried, 'O,
 'Mr. *Bruce*, where have you hid
 'this charming, reconciling Blessing!
 'why have you so long deprived me
 'of the dear Delight of gazing on
 'the living Image of my long-lost
 'Patty?'

Mr. *Bruce*, in few Words told him,
 he had but just found her himself,
 and, as soon as Rapture gave Way to
 Reason, he told him all the foregoing
 Particulars. Mr. *Macdonald* could
 not have rejoiced more, had he found
 his own Daughter: He even asked
 Mr. *Bruce* Pardon for his unnatural
 Behaviour, for so he called it himself:
 Mr. *Bruce* than told him who she was
 to be married to: He was pleased
 with this grand Alliance, and said,
 tho' he could not give her a Fortune,
 his Estate being settled without mak-
 ing Provision for *Patty*, as he believed
 her

her dead, yet he had made a Reserve of two thousand Pounds, which he would make her a Present of, not to enlarge her Fortune, but to buy her Ornaments, to appear as the Bride of Lord S--- ought to appear; and promised to come the next Day to Mr. *Monro's*, and bring it with him. This he did, and met Lord S--- there: He was so fond of *Patty*, and she shewed such Affection to him, that it was with the utmost Reluctance he left *Monro*: They engaged his Company at the Wedding. He thanked them; and said, that was a hidden Satisfaction Providence had reserved till this Time, to compensate for all the natural Defects of old Age; and indeed it made him forget every Infirmary he had long been subject to.

There was nothing now to do, but to provide *Patty's* Clothes; for some

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it was necessary she should have: But, as every thing she was to make her Appearance in, was to be bought in *London*, when they came there, there was no Cause for deferring the happy Day, upon the Account of Decency; for tho' Mr. *Bruce* had not known his Daughter above a Week, a previous Courtship of three Months had passed between our Lovers. Lord and Lady *G---* were sent for; Mr. and Mrs. *Campbel* invited, and Mr. *Wilson* was to join the happy Pair: Mr. *Monro* had insisted on the Ceremony's being performed at *Monro*; and of having the Pleasure of seeing so many, or indeed all his Friends, together; and Mr. *Bruce* willingly consented, because his House stood out of the Way, and was not large enough to contain the Company.

Thus

Thus did a few Days change the despairing and miserable Lovers into the extremely happy Bride and Bridegroom ; and perhaps they tasted their Joy with a keener Relish, from this quick Transition. The Wedding was in a Manner publick ; for Mr. *Bruce*, who thought nothing could sufficiently shew how much he rejoiced upon the Occasion, had ordered all the Provisions he could procure in the Country, into the old Hall ; and had given publick Notice of the Day, with a general Invitation, and a particular one to his own Tenants ; at least as many of them as could come for the Distance. Mr. *Macdonald* likewise brought some old Tenants and Domesticks, who had known and loved his Daughter. The Day was spent and concluded with universal Satisfaction : The Crowds of People returned
home

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home, blessing their Benefactors, who had condescended to walk to the old Hall, to see their Diversions, and given Money to be contended for at their several Sports. The neighbouring Gentry, with Mr. *Bruce's* and Mr. *Macdonald's* Relations, visited them afterwards, and all congratulated Mr. *Bruce* upon this happy Occasion.

VOL. II. G CHAP.

C H A P. VIII.

*Young Mr. Monro arrives in London.
Gets a Mistress.*

AS Lord D---'s Family now began to think of returning to *London*, the Thoughts of parting clouded the Gaiety at *Monro*. Mr. *Bruce*, who had never desired to see *London*, was prevailed on by his Daughter and Lord S--- to leave *Scotland*; and found less Regret in parting with his native Country, than he must have felt in staying behind Lady S---. Sir *Joseph* and Lady *Barker* promised to return every two Years: They were accompanied to *London* by Lord and Lady G---, for Lady *Barker* insisted on her Sister's going with her,

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her, and staying some Time, as she expected to become a Mother shortly.

They all left *Scotland*, with the unspeakable Satisfaction of knowing they had contributed to the Happiness of a worthy Family. On their Arrival in *London*, Lady S--- was soon provided with all Necessaries for a grand Appearance; and Lady Dowager *Barker* was reconciled, when she understood her Daughter was a Relation of a noble Family, and Sister to Lady G--.

The young Nobleman who had had made the base Attempt on Lady S--- was confounded to meet her in the Drawing-Room the Day she was presented: He several Times after would have asked her Pardon, but she never gave him an Opportunity, always turning from him with Disdain: She soon made Lord S-- a
G 2 happy

happy Father, by giving him an Heir, but not till some Months after Lady *Barker* had made Sir *Joseph* happy in the same Manner.

Mr. *Bruce* stayed in *England*, and Lord and Lady *G---* returned to *Scotland*. But soon after this Period, Lord *Charles* paid the Debt of Nature, in a good old Age, leaving all his Descendants very happy.

And now were it not for a little Boy, who perhaps the Reader has forgot, our History would be at an End; but, as we began with Mr. *Monro*, we must, in common Decency, carry him thro' all the Accidents of his Life: The Care of his little Son now employed Part of his Time; the Cultivation of his Estate, and the Enjoyment of his Friends Company all the rest; nor did any thing material happen to the Persons

of whom we have treated, for some Years.

Sir *Joseph* and Lady *Barker* had been at *Monro* several Times; Mr. *Bruce* constantly accompanied them, and in one of these Visits, Lord and Lady S---; when young *Monro*, now grown a fine young Gentleman, desired to see *London*: This was what his Parents expected and feared; they loved him to Excess, and could have wished him never to have seen that dangerous Place, but to live always at *Monro*, and taste the sweet Satisfaction they had experienced; but they thought it not reasonable to deny him the Pleasure he so ardently longed for; and, after great Struggles, and many Admonitions, he set out with Sir *Joseph*, Lady *Barker*, and Mr. *Bruce*. The tender-Hearted Mother felt a Pang at parting, greater

than when she bore him; and good Mr. *Monro*, always her Support and Comforter, was again obliged to hide his own Concern, to lessen her's.

We shall now leave them to that Peace of Mind always attendant on the Benevolent and Just, and follow our young Hero thro' the dangerous Paths of Pleasure. He brought Letters to Lord S--- filled with the tender Fears of his Parents, begging him, in the strongest Terms that paternal Fondness could inspire, to be careful of their Son; to join with Sir *Joseph* in watching his Steps; and if Admonition, or even Reproof, was necessary, not to spare him.

They got safe to *London*, in *September*; and Mr. *Monro* was soon equipped, to make his Appearance in Publick. To him every thing was new; every thing was wonderful. They
carried

carried him to Court, on the Birth-Night, where the brilliant Appearance of the Company amazed him : The Operas, Plays, even the Houses and Squares, were beyond his Conception ; every Day produced something new, to admire. He was so charmed, that he pitied his Father, who had spent his Time in Obscurity. His Letters to *Scotland* were filled with the Praises of *London* ; but all his Observations were made only on those Parts designed for Pleasure. Sir *Joseph* saw the strong Bent of his Mind to Dissipation, and took care to engage him as often as possible, either with himself, with Lord S--- or some other Company, to prevent his Inexperience from betraying him into some of those dangerous Traps that are too often laid to catch unwary Youth. Lady S--- and Lady

Barker always made him one of their Parties, both at home and abroad.

Thus was he kept, without perceiving it, under the Eye of his Friends continually; and escaped the dreaded Danger the whole Winter; when Mr. *Monro* and his good Lady began to remind him of returning to *Scotland*. This was a Thunder-bolt to his Ears: The unusual Hurry of Pleasure he had lived in, since he came to *London*, had kept his Thoughts so engaged, that he seemed to have forgot he ever was expected home again; and received the Summons as a Criminal would a capital Sentence. His whole Thoughts were now employed, how to evade, without appearing obstinate, the Desire of his Parents. Sir *Joseph* designed to spend Part of the Summer at *Bath*, and Lord *D---* had a House, about half
Way

Way from *London*, and near the Road to that Place. The young Gentleman had a strong Inclination in himself to see *Bath*, and begged of all his Friends to join with him in his Intercession for Leave to stay Part of the Summer.

Lady *Barker* was fond of her Brother, yet pitied her Parents; but she considered, that as he had escaped the Dangers of *London*, he might be trusted with the Pleasures of *Bath*, for a short Time; and therefore wrote to her Father, as did all his Friends in *England*, upon the same Account. Such pressing Entreaties extorted a Consent; but the Words of it shewed the Regret with which it was granted.

Mr. *Monro*, at *Bath*, found himself at Liberty; for Lady *Barker* was so much indisposed, she could not go to the Rooms; and Sir *Joseph's*

Fondness for his Lady often confined him at home. Among several Acquaintances that Mr. *Monro* picked up, none pleased him so much as a young Gentleman of Fortune, whose Name was *Warren*: They were always together; and if Sir *Joseph* proposed any Diversion that would part them, he saw Mr. *Monro*'s Countenance change, and an unusual Gloom overspread his Face. This gave him great Uneasiness; for Mr. *Warren*'s Extravagance was beyond what his Estate, tho' a good one, would bear. The Remittances from *Scotland* were now daily complained of, as being too little for a Gentleman. Lady *Barker* was recovered, and they were to spend a few Weeks at Lord *S---*'s: This, they hoped, would wean him from his new Companions; but he had been there but two Days, when he told them

them he must go to *Bath*, as he had promised Mr. *Warren* to return for two or three Days. No Opposition was made, as it was the first Step of this Kind he had taken: They only desired he would not rob them too long of his Company. He set out; but the Truth was, not for *Bath*; for before they came to Lord S---'s, they dined at an Inn on the Road; and while Dinner was preparing, he went alone into the Garden, and met a pretty smart Girl, (who came there on Purpose, tho' it seemed accidental:) He asked her some Questions, with a Design to fall into Discourse; for the lively Look of the Girl pleased him, and her Answers pleased him yet more. He followed her into an Arbour, and began to play with, and kiss her, when she feigned such a pretty Confusion,

and looked so innocently, that he was quite charmed with her. He stayed in the Garden till he was called to Dinner; and then told her he would come again in two or three Days.

He came at the appointed Time; and asked if a Gentleman had been there to enquire for Mr. *Atkins*: He was answered, there had not. He pretended to be angry, and said it was the Gentleman's own Appointment; but, however, he would stay one Night. He soon saw the Girl, for she was Daughter to the Landlord; he found her in the Garden, and they went into the Arbour, where he said every thing his Desire of the Girl could inspire, which she pretended to take for Love; but would give no Credit to his Passion, because she said he only wanted to deceive and ruin her; and, if her Father saw her with him,

him, he would almost kill her: She then attempted to go; but he held her, and swore she should not stir till she promised to let him come to her Room, when all the Family were in Bed: She trembled at the Proposal; but was so frightened, for Fear of being seen, that she promised he should, and got from him; but recollecting he did not know her Room, she looked back, and said, 'You may come, if you can find it;' and immediately ran away, but fell down, with a Design to be helped up; which he soon did, and then swore she should never go, if she did not tell him exactly how to find her; and, if she locked the Door, he would certainly break it open, let what would be the Consequence. This terrified her so much, that she gave him infallible Directions; which brought him privately

vately to her, as soon as the Family were in Bed. He found her quite in an Agony with Fear; she cryed, and said her Reputation would be ruined, if he made the least Noise, and begged him to go, now she had performed her Promise: He laughed at her Simplicity, as he thought it; was charmed with her Innocence, and almost resolved to go, rather than attempt the Violation of a Maid. But she was so bewitchingly agreeable, and on a sudden so chearful, because he was so good as to think of going, that he could not leave her; she begged he would make no Noise, if he stayed; for even a Whisper was dangerous: He said he would rather dye than injure her, but must stay, for he had not Power to go.

The Family were not alarmed with any Noise from Miss's Apartment;
and

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and Mr. *Monro* was fast asleep in his own Bed the next Day at ten o'Clock: He then got up, and went to *Bath*; where, with Mr. *Warren* and other young Gentlemen, he sat up at Play all Night, lost a considerable Sum, and then set out for his dear *Polly's*. He told her Father he had not been in Bed, since he left his House; and desired his Dinner to be got ready, that he might go to Rest: He then went into the Garden, and was followed by *Polly*, whom he began to caress; but she broke from him, and cryed bitterly, said she was undone, and ruined for ever. He now felt a tender Concern for her, some Remorse, and almost resolved to pursue her no more: She saw her Grief touched him, and exclaimed against Love, which had been her Ruin: She that had resisted the Attempts of
so

so many Gentlemen; nay, Noblemen, that came to her Father's House, now to give up her Virtue to a Stranger, that perhaps would leave her, and break her Heart. He protested he would never be guilty of such Barbarity; for, if she would go, he would carry her with him; first, to *London*; and, if he must be obliged to see *Scotland* again, she should accompany him.

This Promise cleared her Brow; and she smilingly told him, she could leave all the Friends she had in the World for him; and perhaps she told him but the Truth; for Mr. *Monro* was young, very handsome, and appeared to be a Man of Fortune. They parted, after agreeing that he should come to her Apartment again; which he did, and met with every Confirmation of Love from *Polly*, that his fondest

fondest Wishes could desire ; and left her, filled with Love, and Pity, for the poor Creature that was so unfortunate to fix her Heart on him, who, tho' he loved no other Woman, could not make a proper Return for such ardent Love as she professed for him.

He was received by his Friends with Chearfulness, and a seeming Satisfaction ; and Sir *Joseph* replenished his almost exhausted Purse, without reminding him that he had already out-run his Father's Allowance. Thus, once a Week, he went to *Bath*, and stayed a Night with his pretty *Polly* : One Day, as he was riding into the Inn-yard, he saw Mr. *Warren* just got off his Horse : They were extremely glad to see each other ; Mr. *Monro* told Mr. *Warren*, he was going to *Bath* ; Mr. *Warren* said he was going to a Gentleman's House, some
Miles

Miles another Way: They concluded to part as soon as they had dined. While they sat at Dinner they saw *Polly* in a Riding-Dress, mounting a Horse. Mr. *Monro* said carelessly to the Landlord, who was waiting, 'I think that's your Daughter, is she going a Journey?' Her Father answered, 'Only for a Night or two, with her Aunt.'

When the Gentleman had dined, they parted; but Mr. *Warren* soon came galloping after Mr. *Monro*; and told him, as he was going to *Bath*, he would defer his Visit till another Time: They played most of the Night; Mr. *Monro* lost again, and the next Day, in the Evening, visited *Polly*: She was just come home, and they passed the Night together, as usual. This part of the Summer was spent in the highest Pleasure by our
young

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young Gentleman, till Sir *Joseph* began to talk of going to a Seat he had, about a hundred Miles distant. This was told to *Polly* with great Concern by Mr. *Monro*, because she could not take her with him into the Country, for Fear of a Discovery, but promised to send for her to *London*, at his Return thither. She made him no Answer, but immediately fell into a Fit; it was with great Difficulty he held her; he had no Means to use for her Recovery; and was frightened terribly for Fear she should die; but, after a few Minutes spent in Distortions, she came to herself, and with a Stream of Tears, declared she could not live without him; and even threatened to drown herself in a Pond by the Arbour, where she first met him, if he left her behind.

He

He pacified her as much as he could, and vowed never to forsake her; only begged she would let him go with his Sister a few Weeks, and he would come that Way, and take her to *London*. But all he could say was to no Purpose: She persisted in going with him; and had such an Ascendant over him, that he consented to take her to *London*, and fix her in a Lodging there, before Sir *Joseph* left Lord S---'s. Accordingly, the Week after, he provided a Man and a Horse; and she, having packed up the best of her Cloaths, rode behind the Man; and Mr. *Monro*, instead of going one of his *Bath* Journeys, attended her to *London*, where he took her a Lodging, and gave her Money sufficient to support her genteely, till Sir *Joseph*'s Family should return.

It

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It was with great Reluctance he left her ; for the Violence of her Sorrow affected him so much, that he had once almost resolved to stay, and refuse going into the Country ; but the Article of Money was wanting, which obliged him to resign his dear *Polly* to the Care of the Woman where she lodged : She had prevailed with him to let her go by his Name, and say she was his Wife. Their Parting was very tender : The Woman pitied the young Creature, and promised to comfort her in the Absence of her Husband. Mr. *Monro* returned to Lord S---'s, and told them he had taken his Leave of *Bath* ; and soon after they went their Journey, where they stayed till Winter began, to call the Company to Town ; but Mr. *Monro* and his Lady were quite impatient to have their Son return : He had
been

been near a Year from them, and their Excess of Fondness made it appear an Age; they wrote to Sir *Joseph*, and pressed him to use every engaging Argument to persuade him to it; and to himself they wrote the most tender and fond Entreaties, that paternal Love could inspire. His filial Affection was now awakened, and he cried, 'I will return, and no longer make the best of Parents unhappy.'

Lady *Barker* with Tears of Joy, embraced him, crying, 'Heaven keep my dearest Brother in this Mind.' They now rejoiced more at the Thoughts of parting with him than ever they did at Meeting; and as they were fifty Miles nearer *Scotland* than *London*, and were ignorant that he had any Connexions there, they proposed his setting out from thence: But how were all their Hopes defeated, when he

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he peremptorily declared he must see *London* first! Sir *Joseph* used gentle Expostulations, till he found they had no Effect: He then grew serious; and reminded him of his Duty to the best and fondest of Parents; and concluded with letting him know he was greatly in his Debt already; and thought it his Duty to refuse supplying him any longer beyond what his Father allowed him.

This was a Blow the more severe, as *Polly* had wrote him Word her Money was almost all spent; and urged him to come to her with all the pathetic Tenderneſs of the ſincereſt Love: He found his Mind torn and distracted, between his Duty to the beſt of Parents, and his Love and Honour to a young Creature that he had ſeduced and ruined, by taking Advantage of her Love: The Heat
of

of Youth and Force of strong Passions drew him to the latter, but Reason and Reflexion inclined him to the Side of Duty ; and he resolved and promised to set out from *London*, when he had been there but one Week. With this Resolution he came to *London*, where he flew the first Moment to his *Polly* ; and in her Arms forgot Parents, Sisters, and all the World. The Week being expired, Sir *Joseph* and Lady *Barker* began again to solicit his Departure ; but now they found him irresolute : A tender Letter from *Scotland*, in the Evening, would almost make him determine to set out next Morning ; but, after he had past some Part of the Night with *Polly*, his Resolution staggered.

C H A P. IX.

Mr. Monro plunges into Gaming.

Polly proves false.

IN this Situation was Mr. *Monro* when Mr. *Warren* and some other Gentlemen came to Town: Sir *Joseph* was sparing in his Supplies of Money, and Mr. *Monro*, besides Debts of Honour, was pretty deep with some Tradesmen: *Polly* was a considerable Expence to him; and he had no Way to answer the Demands he met with, but trying his Fortune at the Gaming-table, where he ventured deeper than before; and, instead of extricating himself out of his present Difficulties, he found himself more involved.

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Mr. *Warren* having raised a considerable Sum, by cutting all his Timber, lent him five Hundred Pounds. This, for the present, helped to appease his clamorous Creditors. He had dress'd *Polly* out, at her own Request, fit to appear in the Neighbourhood where she lodged, as his Wife; for as such she was looked upon, and her Behaviour indeed almost proved it: She assumed such Authority before the People in the House, and he bore it so patiently, that they almost pitied him, while he only laughed at it; and said he loved a Girl of Spirit. If, upon any Occasion, he stayed from her more than one Day, she was sure to send to Sir *Joseph's*, to enquire for him; and, if he was not there, some Message was left, by which he easily understood who wanted him. All his
Friends

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Friends knew he had an Intrigue; but could not find where his Mistress lived, till Lady *Barker* had one of *Polly's* Messengers watched, who went into a private House, in one of the Streets near the *Seven-Dials*. The Messenger enquired, who lived in that House; and was answered, a Widow who let Lodgings. He then enquired, what Lodgers she had at present; when Mrs. *Monro* was first named, as Wife to a young Gentleman, who had married her privately, and durst not let it be known till his Father's Death, who was very old. This *Polly* had frequently told the People, even before Mr. *Monro's* Face; to which he assented, at least by his Silence.

Lady *Barker*, without telling any one what she had discovered, went, when she knew her Brother was elsewhere engaged, to see the Person

who had caused her so many aching Hearts. She enquired for Mrs. *Monro*; and was, without Ceremony, conducted up one Pair of Stairs, where she found a Girl, tolerably pretty, and very smart, who received her without any apparent Confusion; and being asked, if her Name was *Monro*, answered readily, it was; and desired the Lady to sit down, saying she supposed her to be a Relation of her Husband's. Lady *Barker* said, indeed she was a Relation to Mr. *Monro*, but she hoped never to see a Wife of his in such obscure Lodgings. There was, she added, several of that Name in Town. *Polly* said her Husband was Son to Mr. *Monro*, of *Monro*, and Brother to Lady *Barker*.

Being asked, how long she had been married? answered, 'If you
' are a Relation of Mr. *Monro*'s, ask
' him;

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‘him; if you are not, it cannot concern you: Nor do I know any Right you have to question me.’ This nettled Lady *Barker*, who said she must give a more satisfactory Answer, or be forced to resign her Claim to the Name of *Monro*. The Girl was extremely pert; and Lady *Barker* returned home, in the utmost Distraction. She told Sir *Joseph* what she had discovered; and they resolved to consult Lord *D---*, his Son Lord *S---* and Mr. *Bruce*, to try if they could, by their joint Persuasions, tear him from this bewitching Creature. Sir *Joseph* went to find the Gentlemen, and left Lady *Barker* (after comforting her with Hopes of Success) in a Flood of Tears, bewailing her unhappy Parents.

We shall now return to *Polly*, who had worked herself up to such a

Pitch of Fury, that she fell into Fits: Her Landlady, and some of the Lodgers, were endeavouring her Recovery, when Mr. *Monro* came home: He was much surprized, and asked the Meaning of what he saw; and was answered, a Lady had been there, and abused the poor Creature so, that it had flung her into Fits. Upon describing the Lady to him, he knew it was Lady *Barker*. *Polly's* Condition moved his Compassion for her, and his Anger to her Sister: He swore she should repent it; for he would never lye in her House another Night; he then comforted his *Polly*, and renewed his Vows of eternal Constancy: She took this Opportunity of urging him to marry her, and had almost prevailed with him to go that Moment to *May-fair* Chapel: But a sudden Thought of his good Father and

and Mother, repelled his Inclination; and he put her off till next Day, promising to go in the Morning, fetch his Cloaths from Lady *Barker's*, and henceforward live entirely with her.

Accordingly, as soon as the Servants were up, he went into his own Room, and making his Servant assist him, and call a Coach, he packed up every thing that belonged to him, and went away. Sir *Joseph* came down Stairs, just as the Coach drove away, but was too late to stop him: Lady *Barker* was down immediately, and half-distracted, to find what he had done; for the Servants had waked them, when they saw what Mr. *Monro* was doing. They sent for Mr. *Bruce*, who came with Lord S---; and it was concluded, after thinking of every probable Means, that Sir *Joseph* and Mr. *Bruce* should

go to him, and try how far he was engaged to this Girl; for they could not believe he was married; and, if they found it impossible to break off the Intrigue, to persuade him, in Compassion to his Father and Mother, at least to return to *Scotland*, if he did not stay there above a Month; nay, they resolved, if no better Expedient could be found, to connive at his carrying the Girl with him, and to pay his Debts, as far as a thousand Pounds should go, and take his own Bond for it, rather than acquaint his Father with his Extravagance.

But how were they both disappointed, when his Landlady told them the Gentleman and his Lady had left her Lodging! for there had been, the Day before, a Person that, she supposed, belonged to one of them, and had insulted the poor young Lady so terribly,

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terribly, that she had been in Fits all the Night; and heard the Gentleman tell her, nobody should abuse her, for he would take her Part against the whole World; and indeed he was in the right, she thought, for he would be a Villain, to see his Wife used ill, and not stand by her.

As she thus ran on, they thought it in vain to ask her where they were gone, and returned to the disconsolate Lady *Barker*, with the bad News. Her Grief was extreme, as she had used her utmost Power with her Parents, to prevail on them to part with their darling Son. There was nothing now to be done, but a strict Enquiry to find him out, which was immediately set about; while he and *Polly* were secure enough, at a Sister's of their former Landlady's, who lived

at some Distance from her, in a Court that was no Thorough-fare, consequently very private. Here Mr. *Monro* retired precipitately, in his Passion, and the Persuasion of *Polly*; but he now began to reflect how they were to live: He had not twenty Pounds of Mr. *Warren's* five Hundred left, and was in Debt above five Hundred more; gloomy Thoughts would therefore intrude themselves in Spight of *Polly's* Art and Liveliness: His dear unhappy Parents sometimes caused a Sigh; yet was he so bewitched to this Girl, that no Thought of parting with her ever came into his Mind.

He had not been out for some Days, and began to be tired of Confinement, when he resolved to venture to a Coffee-house, to see for his Friend Mr. *Warren*, whom he soon met with him, told him every Circumstance

cumstance of his meeting with *Polly*; where they now lodged; and desired him to come, and see her; for he assured him she had a vast deal of Wit, and was an engaging young Creature. Mr. *Warren* answered, 'You know, I saw her at her Father's, when I met you there; but little thought an Intrigue was your Business.'

The next Day he visited them; and told Mr. *Monro* he had been scheming in his own Mind all Night how to serve him, and was willing to lend him forty or fifty Pieces, to try his Luck, and retrieve, if possible, his late Losses. Mr. *Monro* answered, he was so dipt between Debts of Honour and Tradesmen, that he durst not go to any one publick Place. *Warren* answered, 'Suppose you go to the Masquerade To-morrow
H. 6. 'Night;

‘Night; there you’ll not be known.’ This was agreed on; Mr. *Warren* came the next Day, brought him a Ticket, and fifty Guineas in a Purse, and appointed where to meet and dress: They met accordingly, and went together to the Masquerade. Where Mr. *Warren* thought it best, he said, for them to part, as he would be known by his Acquaintance; and Mr. *Monro* might, by being with him, be found out by Sir *Joseph* or Lord S---, who would probably come there, to see for him.

This Expedient was approved of by Mr. *Monro*, who soon found Company as willing to play as himself; but, putting his Hand in his Pocket, to take out his Purse; how great was his Surprise to find he had left it at home! He hurried thro’ all the Rooms, to find Mr. *Warren*, spent near an Hour
in

in looking for him, and then resolved to go home, and fetch his Purse: He left his Dress where he had hired it, and found the Door of the House where he lodged open: He was going up Stairs, when the Woman of the House met him, and said, ‘ Lord
 ‘ bless me, Sir! did not you come out
 ‘ of a Chair a little While ago, in a
 ‘ Masquerade-dress, and go up Stairs?’
 He staid not to answer her, but ran up Stairs, and found the Doors locked, but the Keys of both were within-side: He knocked, but nobody answered; and, peeping thro’ the Key-hole, he plainly saw, (for there was a Light,) Part of Mr. *Warren’s* Masquerade-dress. He then went down to the Woman, and asked her, what Dress she thought she saw him in? She described Mr. *Warren’s* exactly:

He

He charged her not to say a Word of seeing him there, and went in Pursuit of a young Fellow, who had been his Servant, till he came to this Lodging. He told him what had happened, and placed him so, that Mr. *Warren* could not come out of the House, without being seen by him: He then went to an adjacent Tavern, where the young Man was to bring him Word, when Mr. *Warren* left *Polly*.

Here our young Gentleman began to ruminate on his past Actions; but the Thought of his Friend's having seduced his Mistress, touched him nearer than all his own bad Conduct: He meditated Revenge, and could freely have stabbed *Warren*, could he have come at him. His Servant came, in a little more than an Hour, and told him the Gentleman was

com-

coming by that Door in a Chair. Mr. *Monro* followed the Chair to the Opera-house, where he saw him in. He then put on his own Dress, went again into the House, and soon met Mr. *Warren*, who told him he had been above an Hour in Pursuit of him. Mr. *Monro* suppressed his Rage, and only said he had forgot his Purse. Mr. *Warren* offered to lend him as much more, and fetch the other the next Day; but Mr. *Monro* declined it, saying, he would take another Opportunity of trying his Fortune; and, as soon as he was out of his Sight, went home.

Polly wondered to see him return so soon; but received him with open Arms: He complained of being suddenly taken very ill, to avoid her Caresses; and indeed he was not well, for he now sickened at the Sight of
her.

her who used to administer Pleasure and Ease, to his transported Heart. She tried all her little fond Allurements to please him; and the secret Conscioufness of her Guilt made her overact her Part so much, that, notwithstanding a firm Resolution he had taken to conceal his Knowledge of her Baseness till Morning, he could scarce forbear spurning her from him, every Time her pretended Fondness brought her to his Arms. He desired her to go to Bed; telling her he must write some Letters: She asked to whom; and he, whose Weakness had betrayed every Friend to her before, now answered, with some Sternness, 'No matter; do you go to Bed.'

Seeing Anger and Grief in his Face, she thought it best to comply, and immediately left him. He now began to write, first, to her; but was
so

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so little capable of doing it, that he got up, and walked about the Room. She heard him, came to him, and with well dissembled Tears, begged to know the Cause of his Sorrow. He told her she increased it, by coming to him: She then fell on her Knees, and vowed never to rise till she knew what made him thus uneasy. He raised her, and repeated his Commands to be left alone. She was at length obliged to go, but expressed such tender Sorrow at leaving him, both with her Eyes and Words, that had not ocular Demonstration convinced him, he would have sworn, in Opposition to the whole World, that she was all Innocence.

He now wrote a Challenge to Mr. *Warren*, told him the Cause, and inclosed with it the fifty Guineas: He likewise wrote a few Words to *Polly*,
filled

filled with the bitterest Accusations; and then went out of the House. She had listened attentively to him, and no sooner heard the Door shut, than she ran down Stairs after him, and even into the Street, but could not find him: She wandered about till she heard the Watchman, when Fear made her return home; and she comforted herself with thinking, if she had lost him, she had gained Mr. *Warren*, who, as he had more Money, would fully compensate for it.

Thus this ungrateful Creature gave up a Man who had sacrificed all the true Satisfactions of Life to please her; and who would always have thought himself in Honour bound to support and protect her, in Opposition to all the kind Remonstrances of Parents, Relations, and Friends.

C H A P. X.

*A Duel between two Friends. A
Reconciliation.*

MR. *Monro* walked about the Streets till he saw a House open: He went in, and called for something to drink, and sat down at a Table; where, overpowered with Grief and Fatigue, he soon fell asleep and awoke not till Day-light, when going to his late Servant, he sent him to Mr. *Warren* with the Challenge and Money; then went into *Hyde-Park*, to wait for his coming. He walked about in a Condition little preferable to Madness. Mr. *Warren* soon appeared, when Impatience would not let Mr. *Monro* wait his coming
up

up, but he advanced to him, with his Sword in his Hand.

Mr. *Warren* smiled, and said, 'You don't intend to fight, *Jack*, do you?' These Words being taken as spoke in Scorn, enraged Mr. *Monro* so much, that he called him Coward; and said he should not escape by such trifling Evasions. Anger now took Place of the good Humour Mr. *Warren* appeared in; and he drew his Sword: They fought, and he received a Thrust in his Body, that laid him senseless at *Monro's* Feet, who was himself wounded in the left Shoulder, but not so much as to prevent his going away. Just at *Grosvenor-Gate*, he met his late Servant running, who cried, 'O Sir! I am glad to meet you here: This Letter Mr. *Warren* gave me; I have been at your Lodgings to see for you.

' I was

‘I was afraid, by what he said, you were
 ‘going to fight; but thank God you
 ‘are safe. ‘Not intirely so’, he replied, ‘I
 ‘have killed *Warren*, and am wound-
 ‘ed myself: Get a Chair, take Care of
 ‘him, and come to me at Mrs. *Price*’s,
 ‘the Milliner’s, in *Bond-Street*.’

A Chair was got immediately; and
 the Servant, who was almost fright-
 ened to Death, seeing the Name of
 a Surgeon over a Door, called him
 up; told him there was a Gentle-
 man killed in *Hyde-Park*; and de-
 sired him to go with him. The Sur-
 geon refused, saying, he could not
 cure a dead Man. ‘Perhaps he may
 ‘not be dead;’ replied the Servant, for
 ‘I have not seen him, and only know
 ‘he has been fighting.’ They took
 a Chair, went, and found Mr. *War-
 ren* alive. After the Surgeon had
 stopt the Bleeding, he was carried to
 his

his Lodgings, where his Wound was examined ; and the Surgeon declared it mortal.

Tom (for that was the honest Man's Name,) half-distracted, went now after his Master, whom he found at Mrs. *Price's*, who had a Son, a Surgeon, in her House. Mr. *Monro's* Wound was immediately dress'd, and found not to be dangerous ; but a wounded Mind rendered him little better than one-distracted. *Tom* inadvertently gave him the Letter, which was as follows :

Dear Jack !

‘ You accuse me of supplanting you
 ‘ in *Polly* : You are the Supplanter ;
 ‘ for I had her long before you ; yet
 ‘ should have forbore sharing her Fa-
 ‘ vours with you, if I could have
 ‘ denied so kind a Girl. If, after
 ‘ this,

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‘this, you think it worth hazarding
‘your own or Friend’s Life for her,
‘you’ll find me punctual to Time and
‘Place.’

‘Yours, C. WARREN.

Mr. Price saw his Agitation whilst
reading it, and would have got it
from him; but he had gone thro’ it.
He was sitting up in Bed; and, be-
fore they could prevent it, he tore
the Dressings off his Wound, crying,
‘I must and will die by the Wound
‘my injured Friend has given me.’
The Blood then streamed from the
Wound; nor could the Surgeon stop
it, for he was hardly able, with the Help
of Tom, to hold him up in Bed. His
Sword lay on a Chair; he kept his
Eye on it, and his Design was mani-
fest.

He

He struggled a long Time, till Loss of Blood threw him into a fainting Fit. His Wound was dress'd before he came to himself; and he now lay still, because he had lost the Power of struggling with them. Poor *Tom* cryed like a Child, and said, the best of Masters was dying, and would distress some of the best People in the World; and asked Mr. *Price*, if he should fetch Sir *Joseph* or Lady *Barker*. This Mr. *Monro* heard, and cryed out, 'I will never live to see 'them, if you do; how dare I face 'them, or my poor dear Parents?' Here a Flood of Tears succeeded, and violent Exclamations against himself; nor did he forget *Polly*, who had been the Cause of all. They let him proceed without Interruption, till he was tired. *Tom* never stirred from

from his Bed-side ; and the next Day Mrs. *Price* came to him.

She was, perhaps, as good and compassionate a Woman as any living : She used every persuasive Argument she could think of to compose him ; they had sent, she said, and found Mr. *Warren* not dead ; and they were in some Hopes, that his Wound was not mortal. This, and this alone, had the Power of giving some Ease to his Mind ; and he was persuaded to eat something, which he had before refused. She pressed him to let Mr. *Price* acquaint his Friends where he was ; but this he obstinately refused ; and said, if he but suspected they intended such a Thing, he would go out of the House that Moment : She thought it best, therefore, to say no more about it ; but saw him often, and according as she

found him, comforted, persuaded, or diverted him.

He grew more composed as he daily heard of Mr. *Warren's* Recovery; but a fixed Melancholy seemed to hang upon him; and he would burst out, after long Silence, and cry, 'O my dear Father and Mother! Why did I leave you? What must you feel for me!' Yet persisted in refusing to let them know where he was. Mr. *Price* employed all his leisure Time in diverting him; and proposed Cards: They played at Picquet, but Mr. *Monro* could not compose his Attention enough for that Game; Quadrille was then named; and Mrs. *Price*, with a young Gentlewoman that was Apprentice to her, came up in the Evening: Mr. *Monro* was so pleased with the Diversion, that they repeated it every Evening with Success,

for

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for some Time, when Mrs. *Price* ventured to press him again to send to Sir *Joseph*; but this threw him into Distraction; and he declared he never could see them again, without Chance brought him where they were, for a Visit or a formal Meeting he could not bear: They let him alone some Time longer; and used all Means to divert him.

I should have told the Reader before, that he had, as soon as he was capable of thinking at all, sent *Tom* to his Lodgings, to discharge them, and bring away his Clothes; but he found nothing belonging to his Master; for *Polly*, as soon as she heard of the Duel, had carried off every thing; and the People knew nothing of her, or at least pretended they did not, but made a Demand that, to *Tom*, seemed

unreasonable: He therefore refused to pay it, or tell where his Master was.

This Usage of *Polly*'s enraged Mr. *Monro* as much as her former Treachery, and he inveighed against her in the bitterest Language: She had got his Watch, with other Things of Value, together with almost all his Linnen. He bid *Tom* use all Diligence to find her out, and was determined to prosecute her for a Thief.

There was little Occasion to urge *Tom*; for as he loved his Master, he must consequently hate her, for her Ungratitude, if he had not done it before; but, indeed, he had never liked her, for he had seen her Behaviour so different out of his Master's Sight, from what she appeared before him, that nothing but Mr. *Monro*'s strange Infatuation could have prevented his being informed of it.

Mr.

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Mr. *Price*, one Day, attending a Gentleman, heard him ask a Friend that came to see him, if Mr. *Monro* was found? The other Gentleman answered, No, notwithstanding the strictest Enquiry had been made, and his Father was come from *Scotland*, upon reading in the Papers an Account of the Duel, and was almost dead with Sorrow. This soon determined Mr. *Price* to acquaint the Family where he was. He went immediately, and desired to speak with Sir *Joseph*, who left Lady *Barker* and Mr. *Monro* together, while he went into another Room to hear him. Old Mr. *Monro* looked eagerly after him, and Lady *Barker*'s Heart fluttered; for so anxious were they about him, that every trifling Thing, out of the common Road of Affairs, alarmed them.

They thought he stayed an Age, tho' indeed, he did not hear half what Mr. *Price* would have said; for, as soon as he understood his Brother was in *London*, and almost recovered, he took his Hand, and led him to his Father and Sister, saying, 'This Gentleman is the Messenger of happy News; my Brother is safe.' The good old Gentleman lifted up his Hands, and cried, 'God be praised!' then hastily catching hold of Mr. *Price*, said, 'Where, where, is he?' 'Shall I again see my dear *Jack*?' while Lady *Barker*'s Eyes overflowed with Joy.

Sir *Joseph* desired they would have Patience to hear Mr. *Price*, who told them every Circumstance that he knew of his Patient; but desired they would give him Leave to acquaint him with his Father's being in
Town,

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Town, and not break in upon him abruptly ; for the old Gentleman was taking his Hat, to go with Mr. *Price*, so eagerly did he long to see his Son. They at last prevailed on him to sit down, and let Mr. *Price* go home alone, who promised to come in the Evening with an Account of the Reception of his News. They immediately sent to Lord *D---* and Lord *S---*, who with their Ladies, and Mr. *Bruce*, came to dine with them: Their Meeting was full of Joy ; all the young Gentleman's Irregularities were forgot, and they drew happy Prefages from what he had suffered at Mr. *Price*'s. The old Gentleman cried, 'My Prodigal is returned; I'll 'kill the fatted Calf.'

We shall now return to Mr. *Price*, who told exactly what he had heard concerning Mr. *Monro* to him: He

changed Countenance; and after
 pausing a Moment or two, cried,
 with great Emotion, 'What a
 ' Wretch am I! A Father, whose
 ' Sight always gave me Pleasure, and
 ' his Fondness Rapture; if he bore
 ' Pain, I endured it; nay so dearly
 ' did I love him, that I would have
 ' sacrificed my own Life to preserve
 ' his; yet, methinks, now (so un-
 ' happily am I circumstanced) I would
 ' rather have heard of his Death,
 ' than his being in *London*.' Mr.
 ' *Price* proposed going himself to Sir
 ' *Joseph*'s. Mr. *Monro* said, 'You may
 ' go; but I dare not: Had my Fa-
 ' ther threatened me with his Anger,
 ' I could have faced him, and de-
 ' fended my Inadvertencies by plead-
 ' ing Example, and the strong Pas-
 ' sions incident to Youth; but how can
 ' I, the sole Aggressor, withstand his
 Sorrow

‘ Sorrow for my Faults ? I never can ;
 ‘ no, I’ll die in Obscurity, and never
 ‘ more see my Father.’

Mr. *Price* said no more just then, but at Dinner he began, before his Mother and Miss *Graham*, for that was the Apprentice’s Name, to persuade him to see his Father: They heartily joined with him in so laudable a Cause ; and Miss *Graham* spoke so feelingly, pleaded so prettily, and with a Softness he was lately so much a Stranger to, that his Resolution gave Way to her Arguments: Not that they were more strong or earnest than what he heard from Mrs. *Price* and her Son, but they had the Advantage of proceeding from Youth and Beauty. He found something so prevalent in what she said, that he consented to see his Father, after Mr. *Price* had prepared him for the Inter-

view, by letting him know all that had befallen his undeserving Son (for so he called himself :) He added numberless Repetitions of his Desire to be pardoned, and re-instated in the good Graces of all his Friends.

Mr. *Price* hastened with the welcome News, to the good old Gentleman: He was received, as may be easily imagined, with Demonstrations of real Joy; and Mr. *Monro* prepared to go instantly with him. He would walk, he said; but, when he rose up, he found Joy had for once deprived him of the Use of his Limbs; he sat down, while the Chariot was ordered, and a few Minutes conveyed him to his darling Son. This Sight again deprived the Father of all Power to stir; he sat down on a Chair next the Door, while the Son threw himself at his Feet, embraced his
Knees,

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Knees, asking Pardon, and his Blessing. The old Gentleman, as soon as he was capable, gave him both, and raised him up: He looked at him, and burst into Tears, crying, 'Is this my Boy, who left me in full Health and the Bloom of Youth?' 'Alas! what hast thou undergone, to be reduced to this meagre Skeleton!' Young *Monro* enquired tenderly after his Mother, 'Dear Soul,' the old Gentleman replied, 'She'll do well, if Grief has not already brought her into a Condition past Recovery.'

This touched the young Man's Heart, and Tears ran down his Cheeks; his Father saw it, and was pleased to see this Mark of filial Love. Just at this Time, Lady *Barker* came into the Room; and a fresh Scene of Tenderness past between them, after

which Mrs. *Price* and her Son were called in to receive the grateful Thanks of Mr. *Monro* and Lady *Barker*; nor was Miss *Graham* forgot, who had contributed all in her Power to divert our young Gentleman, as he told them. Mr. *Monro* asked her, if she had any Relations of her own Name in *Scotland*; when she told him her Parents lived there, and naming the Place, he cryed, ‘Oh! young Lady, I knew your Father once; but the Rebellion, that hurt so many, did not spare him, else you had never been a Milliner.’ He invited her to Lady *Barker*’s, and told her there she might see an old Acquaintance of her Father’s, meaning Mr. *Bruce*.

They now consulted what was to be done with the young Gentleman. Mr. *Warren*’s Mother, at whose
House

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Houſe he was, threatened Revenge, if her Son died; and they had not yet been informed that he was out of Danger. This Mr. *Price* was to enquire into the next Day, which he did from his Surgeon, and found the Danger was over; Mr. *Warren*, far from being implacable, was deſirous to ſee Mr. *Monro*, who now received all his Friends, who came to him, without Fear, but not without Shame, for neglecting their ſalutary Advice; but he met with no Intimations of upbraiding: Nothing but Joy was apparent. *Tom* had, in vain, ſearched all the Places he thought likely to find *Polly*. He had got an Acquaintance to enquire at her Father's; but he had never heard any Thing of her, and was diſtracted for his Darling, as he called her.

Mr. *Monro* was equipped with every Thing new, and again appeared
in

in publick. He sent to Mr. *Warren* to desire the Favour of seeing him, which was readily granted. He asked his Pardon for the Danger he had rashly brought him into, and informed him of the Misfortune that had caused it; for had he waited the Return of *Tom* with the Letter, his Anger would have fallen on the right Person. Mr. *Warren* told him how *Polly* met him, by Accident, in her Father's Garden, and behaved just as she had done to Mr. *Monro*; and, he had been informed, that she had done the same by other young Gentlemen. He added, when they met at her Father's, and she went from home with her Aunt, he came from *Bath* to stay the Night with her; and he did not doubt but the Occasion of her going was, because she could not gratify them both. He declared he was concerned

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cerned to find her in *London* with Mr. *Monro*, upon his Account ; and should not have attempted what he did, had not she proposed it. In the Conclusion, they found her, by comparing Notes, to be the most artful, cunning, wicked Wretch, they had ever known. Mr. *Warren* renewed his Friendship with Mr. *Monro*, visited all his Friends, and both endeavoured to find *Polly*, to be revenged on her.

Old Mr. *Monro* consented, after satisfying his good Lady, to stay a Month, or perhaps two, in Town, to partake of some of the Diversions which his Grief had before prevented. Miss *Graham* met Mr. *Bruce* at Lady *Barker's*, by Appointment ; for he desired to see her, as there had been an ancient Friendship between her Father and him. This young Lady was of a Family inferior to few in
Scotland ;

Scotland; but the Estate they had formerly possessed was greatly reduced; and Mr. *Graham* having a large Family, she was taken to *London* by a Relation, who put her to a Milliner, and intended giving her a few hundred Pounds to begin Business; and, by that means, provide for her, without her Father's Assistance: She was not only very handsome, but had an engaging Sweetness in her Manner, that captivated all with whom she had any Concern. Mrs. *Price* loved her with a Mother's Affection, and would gladly have called her Daughter, had not her Son been engaged very advantageously to a young Lady, who he had loved before he saw Miss *Graham*.

Mr. *Bruce* made her a Present of considerable Value, as did old Mr. *Monro*, because his Son said she had
been

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been a great Instrument in persuading him to see his Father. Lady *Barker* careffed her, all admired her, and she returned home, happy in finding herself the Object of Regard, where she ardently desired to please.

Mr. *Monro* had taken his Man *Tom* again into his Service, and one Day was going into the City, in Sir *Joseph's* Chariot; but stopping at the *Temple*, wanted *Tom*, who was, he thought, behind the Chariot: He called, and looked out, but could not see him. He thought it unusual to lose him thus, as *Tom* was very diligent, and was now very angry with him, thinking he had left him, to go with some Acquaintance. He came home some Hours after, and enquired; but no body had seen *Tom*. Supper-time came, and *Tom* was not heard of.

His

His Master began to be uneasy about him, and spoke of it, when one of the Servants said he saw him, a few Minutes before, come out of a Hackney-Coach, and the Coachman help him to carry in two large Boxes.

Mr. *Monro's* Curiosity was raised : He left the Company, to enquire where he had been, when *Tom*, with Joy in his Countenance, cried, 'O Sir ! I have found *Polly*, and got 'your Things.' His Master asked him, where, and how she came to part with them so easily ; when he began thus : 'I saw her, Sir, as I 'was behind the Chariot, going into 'an Alley in the *Strand* : I could not 'stay to tell you, for fear of losing 'Sight of her ; but jumped down, 'ran after her, and just saw her enter 'a House : There were two Ale- 'houses in the Alley : I luckily went
'into

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‘ into the right, because it happened
‘ *Polly* was no Customer there, and
‘ the Man a Constable. I enquired
‘ after her, and was told she lodged
‘ just by, with a young Fellow that
‘ called her Wife, who dress’d now
‘ like a Gentleman, but some of his
‘ Customers knew him a Footman.
‘ I found, by what he said, he wore
‘ your Cloaths. I told the Man she
‘ had cheated my Master. He an-
‘ swered, he was a Constable; and
‘ if I intended to do any thing against
‘ her, he would assist me. I desired
‘ him to go with me to her. He did;
‘ we knocked at her Room-door, and
‘ she opened it; but when she saw
‘ me she started back, and would
‘ have shut the Door, but we pre-
‘ vented her.

‘ I demanded every thing belong-
‘ ing to you: She then fell a crying,
‘ and

‘ and said she was ruined; for she had
 ‘ nothing else to support her: She
 ‘ begged of me earnestly not to say I
 ‘ had seen her, offered me two Gui-
 ‘ neas, and at last five; which, she
 ‘ protested, was all she had; and that
 ‘ she had pawned your Watch, for,
 ‘ I swore I would not conceal my find-
 ‘ ing her for fifty. When she saw
 ‘ she could do no Good this Way, she
 ‘ began to threaten me, saying, she
 ‘ was married, and that you gave her
 ‘ what she had of yours; and, if
 ‘ I touched them, she would swear a
 ‘ Robbery against me.’

‘ The Constable now produced his
 ‘ Staff, and said, “ Come, Madam,
 “ with me to *Bow-street*, and we shall
 “ soon see there, how it will be.” This
 ‘ frightened her, and she fell on her Knees
 ‘ to me: In short, Sir, she used every
 ‘ Art a cunning Jade could use, to per-
 suade

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‘ suade me to leave her, only while I
‘ came to you; and, if you did not say
‘ you gave her the Things, she would
‘ deliver them all; but I knew bet-
‘ ter. The Constable at last grew im-
‘ patient, seized her, and forced her
‘ down Stairs; but, when she came
‘ to the Door, she desired to go back
‘ again, and she would give up all.
‘ She had every thing but your Watch,
‘ and the Cloaths her Husband, as she
‘ called him, had on; and, before we
‘ had done, he came in, and I made
‘ him strip; for I was determined to
‘ leave nothing: Indeed the Fellow
‘ was very willing, for he said he was
‘ out of Place, lodged in the House
‘ with her, and she desired him to
‘ help her with her Boxes into the
‘ Coach, when she robbed you: He
‘ got up behind the Coach to help her
‘ out; and, before he left her, they
‘ made

‘ made a Bargain to pass for Man and
‘ Wife: But now he found she had
‘ no Money, he would get a Place,
‘ and leave Madam to shift for her-
‘ self. He took a Livery-Coat out of
‘ a Closet, and put it on; I let him
‘ keep a Shirt, Shoes and Stockings,
‘ and have brought away every thing
‘ else: I know where your Watch is.
‘ I let *Polly* keep the five Guineas,
‘ and gave the Constable half a Gui-
‘ nea for his Trouble.’

Mr. *Monro* was much pleased with this Piece of Revenge, and gave *Tom* all the Cloaths to make Money of, as a Reward for his Affection and Fidelity; but he reserved a valuable Ring, his Buckles, Buttons, and Snuff-box, with some Books that he had bought; for when *Polly* wanted Money, the Watch only was pawned, tho’ every thing else must have followed.

Mr.

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Mr. *Monro* told the Company, after Supper, what *Tom* had done. Lady *Barker* rejoiced to hear the insolent Creature was found, and the old Gentleman, cried, ‘Well done, *Tom*; ‘a forry Jade! she’ll live to want ‘Bread.’

CHAP.

C H A P. *The last.*

Another Marriage, which renders all the virtuous Characters of this Work extremely happy.

IT was now Spring, and the Journey to *Scotland* began to be talked off: *Lady Barker* was with Child, and could not go, but *Mr. Bruce*, with Lord and Lady S---, intended to spend some Months there. Young *Monro* found himself strongly attached to *London*, and could not think of *Scotland*, without feeling the greatest Uneasiness: He had, ever since he left *Mrs. Price's House*, been a constant Visiter there; he did not at first perceive it was Love drew him, but he was very soon convinced, that *Miss Graham's Charms* could make him

decline all other Diversions, and spend his Evenings there, as often as he could disengage himself from his Father and other Friends. To leave her then, and go to *Scotland*, was, he thought, worse than all he had endured: He now felt the real Pleasure and anxious Pain of Love; and was sensible, whatever he had imagined, he had never loved before: His own Passion taught him how to find out Miss *Graham's*, tho' she endeavoured all she could to hide it; and did it effectually from all Eyes but his own: He had never, by Words, told his Love; though every Action had betrayed him; but now, in every tender Accent that a Heart truly touched could dictate, he pleaded for a Return of Kindness. Her gentle Soul could ill conceal what she felt, yet she strove to dissuade him from what she more desired than all

the World ; she laid before him the Impossibility of an Union between them, upon account of Fortune, and reminded him how lately he had transgressed; and, by his Father's Goodness, been re-instated in his former Condition. This Objection he had himself thought on, and that alone prevented him making the Proposal to his Father ; for Miss *Graham's* Person and Family were without Exception, and old Mr. *Monro* was not desirous of encreasing the Fortune he at present possessed.

It was at last determined between them, after every Expedient was thought of, to wait a more convenient Time ; and he parted from her with all the Reluctance of Love. He had protracted his Return so long, that his Father began to be uneasy at his Fondness for *London*, as he thought
it,

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it, and rejoiced to set out for *Scotland*, though he left behind him Lady *Barker* and her Family, who he could have wished to accompany him.

Without any bad Accident, they arrived safe at *Monro*; but the two old Gentlemen rode first to prepare the good Lady for the Meeting; which I shall not describe, as it would only be a Repetition of her Behaviour at Lord G---'s, when she met *Liddy* there. The Rejoicings at *Monro*, and the adjacent Country, were much the same; for the News of the Duel had alarmed them all. Lord and Lady G--- were at *Monro*; where they came as soon as they heard the melancholy Account, and had never left the good Lady. All was Joy now, and every Heart at Ease, but our Lover, who, even amidst the happy Company, could not conceal

the Effects of Love and Absence: it was attributed to his leaving *London*, and this grieved his Parents.

He was now left with them alone, Mr. *Bruce*, with his Son and Daughter, being gone to his own House, and Lord and Lady G--- returned to their Family, when his Melancholy increased: In vain were the Intreaties of his Father, and Tears of his Mother; he persisted in denying that he had any particular Cause for Uneasiness: They often proposed Parties of Pleasure to him; but he declined them all, and declared *Monro* gave him all he wished for in *Scotland*. This he said inadvertently, but it did not pass unnoticed by his Father, who began to think Love was at the Bottom, and remembered how his Passion for *Fanny* had afflicted himself. He wished to know the Object; and resolving that
Money

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Money should be no Obstacle to impede his Son's Happiness, he watched narrowly to find, by Word or Action, if his Conjecture was well grounded; and found him often writing, and sometimes sitting alone, so lost in Thought, with a Pen in his Hand, and Paper before him, that he might easily have step'd behind him, and read the Contents.

He told Mrs. *Monro*, what he had observed; and she, not so scrupulous in Points of Honour, watched for such an Opportunity; and found even a better, for he was fallen asleep, with a Letter of Miss *Graham's* before him: She read the Contents, and stepping gently out of the Room, acquainted his Father with it, who told her with Pleasure, he knew the Lady and her Family; and Fortune excepted, he knew no Objection to

their Union ; adding, he would rather his Son should marry one without a Shilling, who would live in *Scotland*, than a *London* Lady with ten thousand Pounds. They now resolved on a Method to make him confess his Love ; and the next Day his Father proposed going to see his Daughter, Lady G---. The young Gentleman wondered a little at this Journey, as she had been so lately at *Monro* ; but as he believed it was done to divert him, was much troubled to give such Parents any Uneasiness, tho' he found it was not in his Power so far to hide his Grief, as to appear chearful long together, tho' he endeavoured it all he could. They set out, and when they had rode about twenty Miles, the Father proposed going a Mile out of the Road, to call on a worthy Gentleman, whom he had formerly known.

known. The Son asked his Name : *Graham*, the old Gentleman answered, looking him full in the Face, where he saw a Confirmation of what his Mother had said ; for his Countenance expressed a Mixture of Surprise and Joy. He made no Answer, but his Father went on thus : ‘ He is Father to that agreeable young Lady ‘ at Mrs. *Price*’s ; ’tis pity she should ‘ be a Milliner.’

This he did to encourage his Son to speak about her ; but he scarce said any thing till they came to the House. Mr. *Monro* was obliged to mention his Name ; for he was not known to Mr. *Graham*, who received him very genteely, but wondered at the Visit, as Mr. *Monro* must have come out of his Way, on purpose to see him ; but Mr. *Monro* soon let him know he had seen his Daughter at *London*.

Her Father then looked a little ashamed, and said, ‘ Poor Girl! I little thought once, that any Child of mine would have been a Milliner.’

Mr. *Monro* spoke of the young Lady, in the highest Terms of Commendation, while his Son praised her humane Disposition, and said he was greatly obliged to her. There were at home three Sisters, equally handsome as her; and Mr. *Monro*, to give his Son an Opportunity of asking his Consent, said, in a jocular Manner, ‘ I think, *Jack*, you may chuse a Wife here; for I never saw four Sisters so beautiful.’ This encouraged the young Gentleman, who replied, ‘ If I loved a Daughter of Mr. *Graham*’s, I should doubt of your Approbation, and not dare to make my Addresses.’ ‘ Why so, *Jack*,’ says his Father, ‘ Because, Sir,

‘ Sir, Mr. *Graham*’s Fortune is too
 ‘ much reduced to answer what you
 ‘ may expect.’

Here Mr. *Graham*, who had been called out of the Room, returned, and broke off the Discourse between them. The Day was far advanced; and they had a kind Invitation to stay all Night; to which they both very willingly consented; each with a Design to make a farther Progress in what they both desired; and, before they saw the Family next Morning, the old Gentleman had brought his Son to open his whole Heart to him: He met with no Opposition from his Father, nor did he fear any from Mr. *Graham*; who, upon hearing the agreeable Proposal, acquiesced joyfully; and they consulted, before they left him, the Manner of Miss’s Return to *Scotland*.

Young

Young *Monro* would gladly have set out for *London*, but durst not name it. Mr. *Graham* said he would go himself for her: He lamented his Incapacity in regard to Fortune; but Mr. *Monro* stop'd him, saying he had sufficient for the young People and himself too. He returned home with his Son, leaving Mr. *Graham* extremely happy with the good Fortune of his Daughter, and pleased his own Lady as much, in bringing home her Son, not only chearful but gay.

Mr. *Graham*, the next Morning, set out for *London*, pleased to carry such happy Tidings to his Daughter; for he was acquainted with their mutual Passion by Mr. *Monro*; but the young Gentleman had anticipated him, by writing a Letter, filled with all the Extravagance of Love: He
had

had no other Way to express his Joy ; for he was ashamed to shew the Extent of it to his Parents, whose Love had long been ripened into Friendship, having no Confident at *Monro*.

Lady *Barker* received a Letter from her Father, before Mr. *Graham* reached *London*, and sent for Miss *Graham*, to congratulate her upon the happy Occasion ; for indeed she thought it so, as did all Mr. *Monro's* Relation and Friends, as the young Lady's Disposition was such as promised every true Joy in the Marriage-State.

Mr. *Graham*, when he arrived in *London*, found that his Daughter was acquainted with Mr. *Monro's* Condescension ; and the Relation with whom she lived, was preparing her to make an Appearance proper for Mrs. *Monro*. As she had taken the
ut-

utmost Care of Miss *Graham*, she now claimed a Right of providing every thing requisite; and the few hundred Pounds she designed for her, were laid out in Ornaments. Mr. *Graham* conveyed her to *Scotland*, where her Lover received her as the best Gift of Heaven; and they were married at Mr. *Graham's*, but immediately set out for *Monro*, together with the rest of the Family.

Mr. *Bruce*, with Lord and Lady *S---*, met them there, and Lord and Lady *G---* came soon after. The Rejoycings on the Occasion were excessive; for this good Family had such an Influence round the Country, that Grief or Joy in them was communicative to all; and none of their Neighbours could think of Pleasure, if Sorrow predominated at *Monro*.

Mr.

Mr. and Mrs. *Campbel* must not be forgot on this Occasion: There had always a true Friendship subsisted between the two Families; and they had participated in all, both good and bad, that had happened to their Friends. Mr. *Wilson* and his Wife had done the same, and daily prayed for their Benefactors, by whose Benignity they had passed through Life in Ease and Plenty, and seen their Family provided for.

Young Mr. *Monro* seemed inclined to pursue his Father's Steps, in improving Land and Manufactures, as his Father had done; and he was extremely happy in a Wife whose whole Delight and Desire centered in her Husband. The old Gentleman and his Lady now saw an End of all their Troubles, which had been chiefly occasioned by the Inadvertencies and
Strength

Strength of Passion in Youth, and had almost a certain Prospect of descending to their Graves in Peace.

Sir *Joseph Barker* acquainted them, that his Lady had given him a Son (which was her seventh Child, tho' only four were living.) He likewise wrote an Account of Mr. *Price*, the Surgeon's Marriage, who had been employed and recommended by all Mr. *Monro's* Friends, since the Duel, and what gave still more Satisfaction, was the hearing that Mr. *Warren*, from the Terror occasioned by the Consequences of Adventure, was reclaimed from all his former Extravagancies, and very soon to be married to Sir *Joseph's* eldest Daughter, who was now sixteen Years old.

Lord and Lady *D---* wrote their Congratulation, with a Promise of
visiting

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visiting *Scotland* the following Summer, with Sir *Joseph's* Family, where we shall leave them, in a happy Enjoyment of all that a good Conscience, good Health, and plentiful Fortunes, rightly employed, can give.

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